

ALL NEW MATERIAL!

52 PAGES OF THRILLS!

CHARLIE  
CHAN

EARL DERR  
BIGGERS'  
WORLD  
FAMOUS  
DETECTIVE

# CHARLIE CHAN

NO.2  
AUG. SEPT.

10¢

I ADMIT THAT I  
DICKERED FOR MASON'S  
JADE COLLECTION, MISTER  
CHAN... BUT YOU YOURSELF  
HAVE PROVED I DIDN'T  
KILL HIM FOR IT!

STILL MAINTAIN THIS  
FACT! HOWEVER, CERTAIN  
SEA CAPTAIN ACTING ON  
MADAME'S INSTRUCTIONS--  
--HE MIGHT BE  
MURDERER!

POP'S LUCKY TO  
HAVE A NUMBER  
ONE SON LIKE  
ME! HERE  
GOES!

HEARD COAST TO COAST,  
MUTUAL NETWORK  
EVERY MONDAY NIGHT





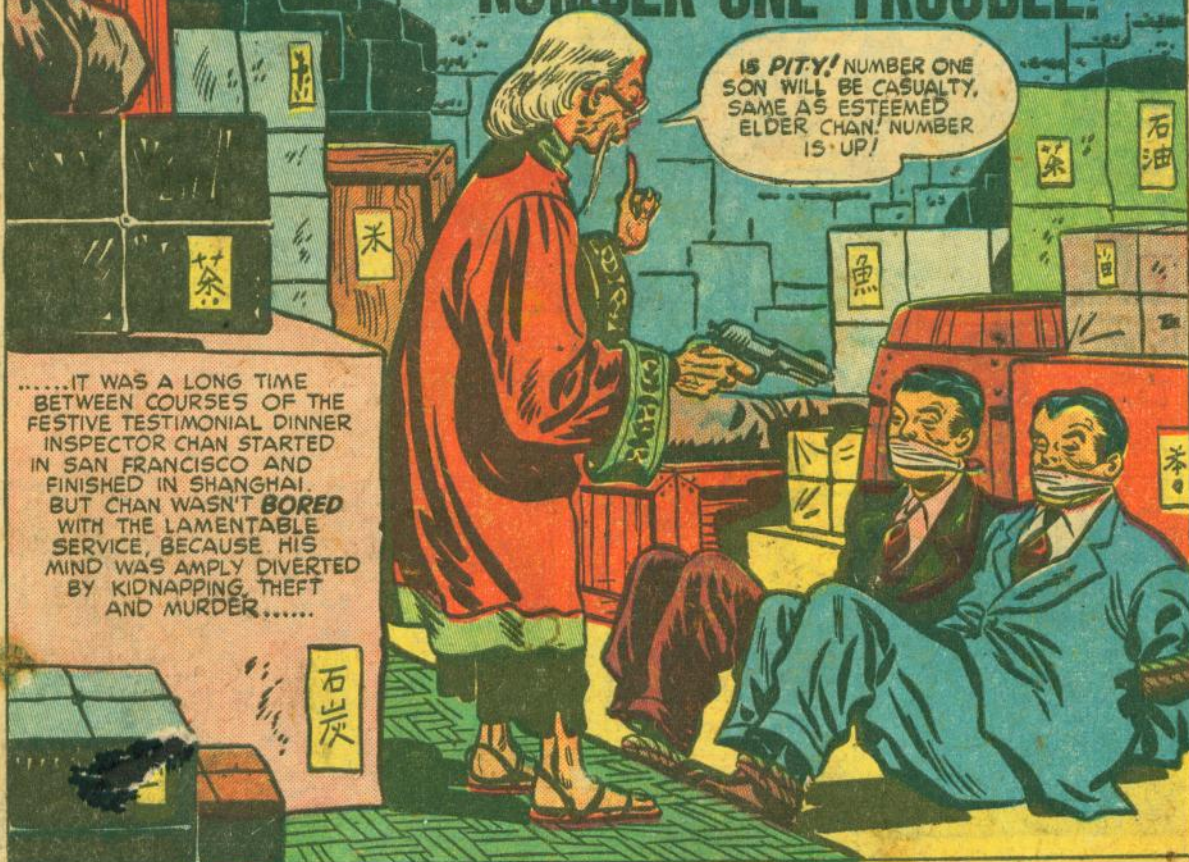


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# CHARLIE CHAN

## 'NUMBER ONE TROUBLE!'



.....IT WAS A LONG TIME BETWEEN COURSES OF THE FESTIVE TESTIMONIAL DINNER INSPECTOR CHAN STARTED IN SAN FRANCISCO AND FINISHED IN SHANGHAI. BUT CHAN WASN'T **BORED** WITH THE LAMENTABLE SERVICE, BECAUSE HIS MIND WAS AMPLY DIVERTED BY KIDNAPPING, THEFT AND MURDER.....

INSPECTOR CHARLIE CHAN, HONOLULU POLICE, AND HIS NUMBER ONE SON, IN SAN FRANCISCO ON A HOLIDAY, PREPARE TO GO OUT FOR THE EVENING .....

COME... THE APPOINTED HOUR FOR FESTIVITIES IS AT HAND! ALREADY FEEL MUCH HASTE IS NECESSARY TO GAIN FESTIVE SCENE BEFORE HOUR HAS FLOWN!

RIGHT WITH YOU, POP! YOU CAN GIVE ME A LIFT, SEEING MY JALOPY IS LAID UP WITH A BUSTED AXLE! JULIE'S HOUSE IS RIGHT ON YOUR WAY!



THE APARTMENT OF **JULIE STARR**, A FRIEND OF NUMBER ONE SON...

YOU'RE EARLY! NO ONE ELSE HAS ARRIVED, EXCEPT VANA, HERE--

YEAH, YOU SEE SOME OLD CRONIES OF POP'S ARE TOSSING A TESTIMONIAL DINNER IN HIS HONOR TONIGHT... HE WAS COMING UP THIS WAY! SO I HOPPED! A RIDE IN HIS CAB, SEEING MY CRATE IS LAID UP!





# CHARLIE CHAN



AH, YOUR FATHER BROUGHT YOU RIGHT TO THE DOOR?

NO SUCH LUCK, VANA-- HE LEFT ME OFF FOUR BLOCKS AWAY!



HAD TO FIND MY WAY ALONE, VANA... UNHHHH!



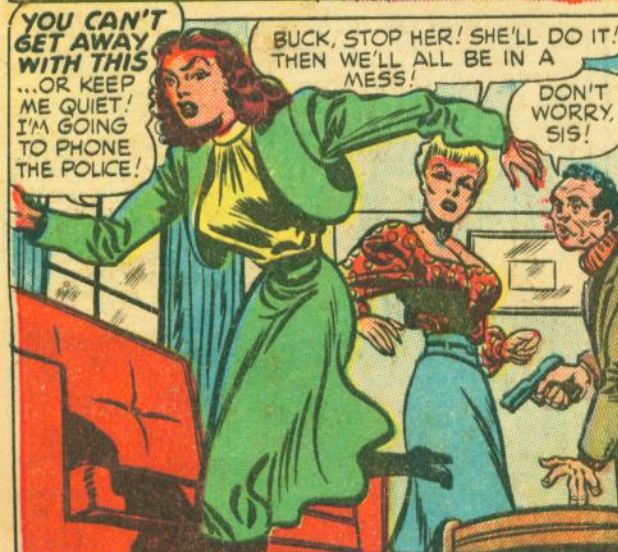
OH! WHAT HAPPENED? WHO DID THIS?

OUT OF THE WAY, JULIE! QUIT ACTING DUMB!



BUT.. BUT.. YOUR BROTHER.. I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

LOOK, STUPID, WE'RE PUTTING THE PINCH ON THE CHAN KID! YOU WERE JUST A FOIL FOR US! NOW YOU KEEP QUIET OR WE'LL TELL THE POLICE YOU'RE IN ON THE WHOLE THING, SEE!



YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS...OR KEEP ME QUIET! I'M GOING TO PHONE THE POLICE!

BUCK, STOP HER! SHE'LL DO IT! THEN WE'LL ALL BE IN A MESS!

DON'T WORRY, SIS!



SHE WON'T NEVER CALL ANY MORE COPS!

I DIDN'T WANT ANY SHOOTING, YOU FOOL!... BUT I SUPPOSE IT'S THE ONLY SAFE WAY!



# WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

AT A PRIVATE AIRPORT, NEAR OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA...

MEANWHILE THE FESTIVITIES IN HONOR OF CHAN GET INTO FULL SWING....



I WISH THOSE FOOLS WOULD HURRY! CHAN MUST HAVE RECEIVED THE KIDNAP NOTE BY NOW!

AW, TAKE IT EASY, VANA! IN TEN MINUTES WE'LL BE OVER THE OCEAN! WE'LL BE IN SHANGHAI BEFORE OLD CHAN KNOWS WHAT'S UP!



...TONIGHT WE HONOR MOST ILLUSTRIOUS MEMBER OF HONORABLE CHINESE RACE! OUR GOOD FRIEND AND ENEMY OF LAWBREAKERS, **INSPECTOR CHARLIE CHAN!**



INSPECTOR CHAN, IN HONOR OF MANY GREAT KINDNESSES YOU PERFORM IN RIDDING WORLD OF CRIMINALS, WE HUMBLY BEG YOU RECEIVE THESE TWO SMALL TOKENS OF APPRECIATION!

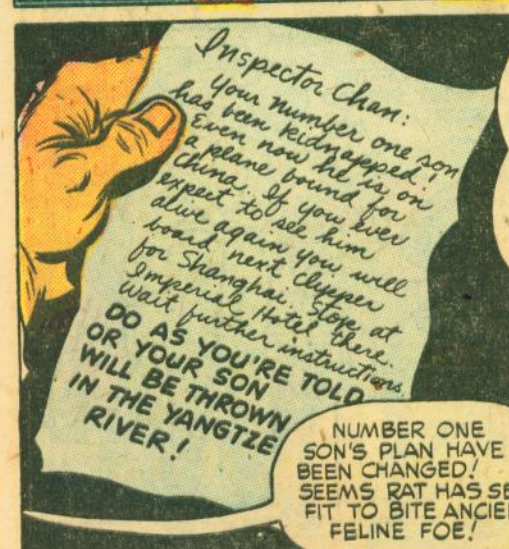
IT IS WELL SPOKEN, "HE WHO HAS FRIENDS IS RICH INDEED!" THIS UNWORTHY PERSON WILL HENCEFORTH REDOUBLE EFFORTS SO THAT TRUST OF FRIENDS DOES NOT FLEE TO NEW QUARTERS!



TRULY, INSPECTOR IS MAN OF MODESTY! LIKE THE RAREST OF JADE REPRESENTS CARDINAL VIRTUES OF CHARITY, MODESTY, COURAGE, JUSTICE AND WISDOM...

NOTE FOR YOU, INSPECTOR CHAN!

PERHAPS NUMBER ONE SON HAS CHANGED PLANS! IS LIKE FICKLENESS OF UNWISDOMED YOUTH!



*Inspector Chan:*

Your number one son has been kidnapped! Even now he is on a plane bound for China. If you ever expect to see him alive again you will board next clipper for Shanghai. Stop at Imperial Hotel there. Wait further instructions. DO AS YOU'RE TOLD OR YOUR SON WILL BE THROWN IN THE YANGTZE RIVER!



SEEMS ESTEEMED TRAVEL BAG TO BE USED SOONER THAN THOUGHT! IS MOST UNGRACIOUS OF NO. 1 SON BECOME INVOLVED IN SUCH PREDICAMENT! MAKES HASTY EXIT FROM HONORABLE AFFAIR NECESSARY! HOUSE OF CHAN BEGS PARDON!

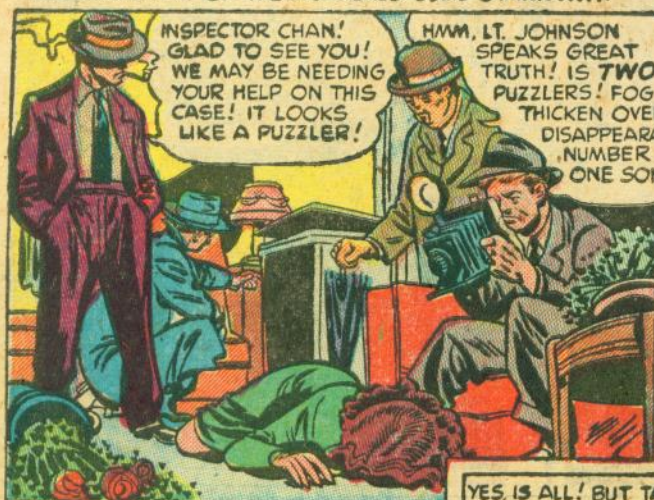
ONLY FATHERS GET GRAY HAIR! ALLOW ME TO MAKE NEEDED RESERVATIONS ON AIR-LINER! "KNOW RIGHT PEOPLE" AS SAYING GOES!

NUMBER ONE SON'S PLAN HAVE BEEN CHANGED! SEEMS RAT HAS SEEN FIT TO BITE ANCIENT FELINE FOE!



# CHARLIE CHAN

BEFORE BOARDING HIS PLANE INSPECTOR CHAN PAYS A VISIT TO THE APARTMENT OF THE MURDERED JULIE STARR.....



INSPECTOR CHAN! GLAD TO SEE YOU! WE MAY BE NEEDING YOUR HELP ON THIS CASE! IT LOOKS LIKE A PUZZLER!

HMM, LT. JOHNSON SPEAKS GREAT TRUTH! IS TWO PUZZLERS! FOG THICKEN OVER DISAPPEARANCE NUMBER ONE SON!

EARLIER, NUMBER ONE SON COME TO HOUSE OF LATE JULIE STARR! THEN CHAN RECEIVE KIDNAP NOTE! COME SEE MISS STARR, MAYBE THROW LIGHT ON DARKNESS! IMPOSSIBLE! DEAD WOMEN QUIET AS LIVE MEN!

YOU MEAN YOUR KID WAS HERE TONIGHT?

NUMBER ONE SON START FOR THIS PLACE! NOT KNOW WHETHER REACH IT OR NOT!

WELL, MAYBE HE'S GOT THE ANSWER TO THIS MURDER! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FIND HIM!

YES, IS ALL! BUT TAKES WISDOM OF "ENLIGHTENED ONE" TO FIND NUMBER ONE SON! KNOWLEDGE MORE PRECIOUS THAN INCALCULABLE VALUE OF TOMB JADE, MOST PRECIOUS AND RAREST JADE KNOWN!

HMM! WELL, THAT BUDDHA WON'T HELP US SOLVE THIS CASE... HAVE TO TRUST TO BRAINS!

IS GREAT SHAME YOUNG LADY MUST MEET SUCH UNTIMELY DEATH. THINK SOLUTION NUMBER ONE SON'S DISAPPEARANCE SOLVE THIS TROUBLE TOO! CHAN MUST HASTEN NOW CATCH FLY-BOAT WHICH TAKES HIM TO SHANGHAI! KEEP LT. JOHNSON UP ON NEWS! MAYBE TWO HEADS BETTER THAN ONE, PARTICULARLY WHEN EYES GAZE ON SUCH DIFFERENT SIGHTS!

I THINK YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING, CHAN! GOOD LUCK!

FORTY-EIGHT HOURS LATER, AS CHAN FINISHES CUSTOM INSPECTION AT THE CLIPPER QUAY IN SHANGHAI.....

THERE GOES THE GREAT INSPECTOR CHARLIE CHAN! WHAT COULD BRING HIM TO OUR UNWORTHY PORT?

SO! IT IS NOW PLAIN WHY YOU CLEAR HIS BAGGAGE THROUGH CUSTOMS SO QUICKLY!

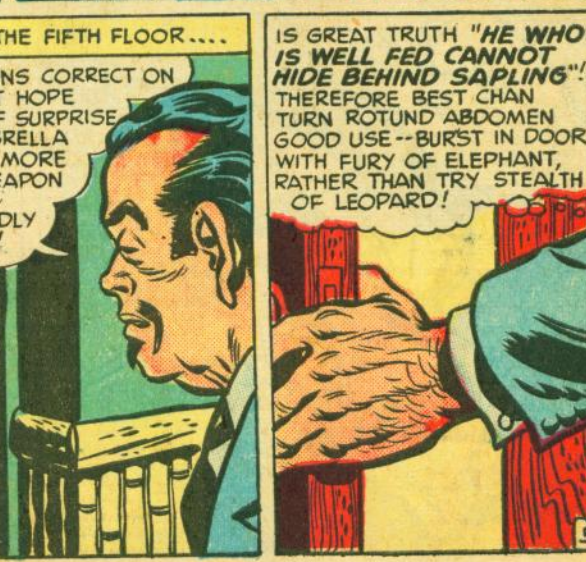
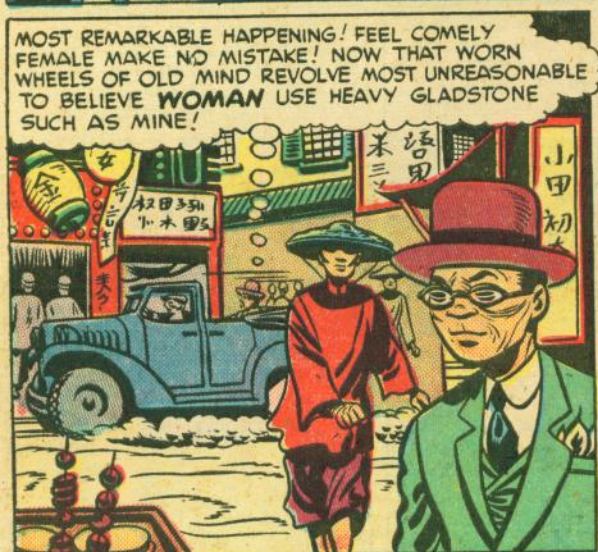
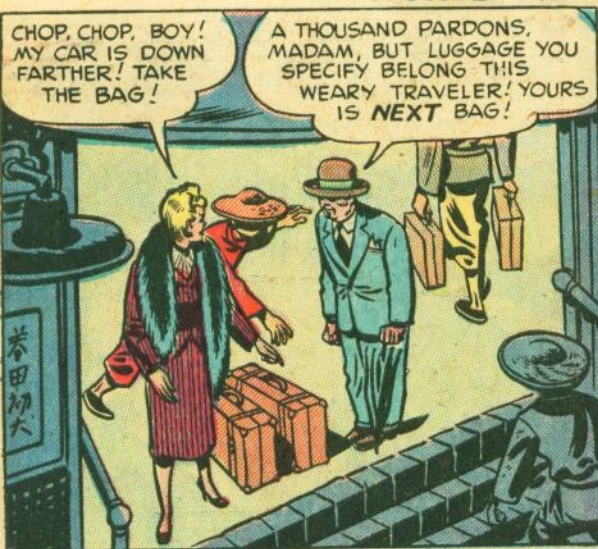
CUSTOMS INSPECTION

TAXI! TAXI! BUT THEN, THE TAXIS IN SHANGHAI! THE WAYS OF THE WEST SPREAD RAPIDLY!





# WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE



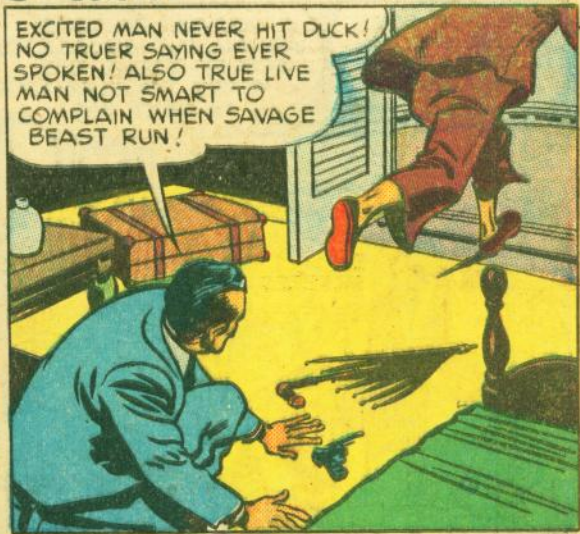
IS GREAT TRUTH "HE WHO IS WELL FED CANNOT HIDE BEHIND SAPLING"! THEREFORE BEST CHAN TURN ROTUND ABDOMEN GOOD USE--BURST IN DOOR WITH FURY OF ELEPHANT, RATHER THAN TRY STEALTH OF LEOPARD!



# CHARLIE CHAN



AIEEE! FORTUNATE THIN HAIR, OTHERWISE FIND LOCKS CLIPPED CLOSE!



EXCITED MAN NEVER HIT DUCK! NO TRUER SAYING EVER SPOKEN! ALSO TRUE LIVE MAN NOT SMART TO COMPLAIN WHEN SAVAGE BEAST RUN!



INTRUDER, ESCAPE BY BALCONY! VERY FORTUNATE ARRANGEMENT, FOR HIM! HE ALSO WANT UNWORTHY CHAN'S LUGGAGE! NOT WISH BE GUILTY LOOKING GIFT BAG IN MOUTH, BUT SEEM CLOSE SCRUTINY IN ORDER!



MOST UNLIKELY HAPPENING! BAG APPEAR LIKE ONE OF **MANY** STILL ON MERCHANT'S SHELF! CANNOT UNDERSTAND! PERHAPS, INSIDE...



UNLESS FINGERS DECEIVE, SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS STRAP NOT IDENTICAL TWIN TO **FIRST** FASTENING! PERHAPS SOMETHING INSIDE MAKE INFINITESIMAL DIFFERENCE IN WEIGHT!



AIEEEE! **DIAMONDS!** TIME OF SURPRISES NOT PASSED FOR THIS ANCIENT ONE! RANSOM FOR DOZEN KINGS FALL AT WEARY FEET!



EXPERIENCE TELL ME GEMS WORTH HALF-MILLION U.S. DOLLARS! ALSO TELL ME CHAN BEEN DUPE, GUILTY BIG SMUGGLE! BUT IS REASON FOR NUMBER ONE SON'S KIDNAPPING, OR IS SOME **OTHER** DEAL? WISE MAN CALL POLICE! I PROVE STUPIDITY, CONCEAL IN ENVELOPE AND SECRET IN HOTEL VAULT!



# WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

AFTER DEPOSITING THE GEMS IN THE HOTEL VAULT, CHAN STARTS FOR HIS ROOM ONCE MORE... HIS BROWS KNIT WITH WORRY BECAUSE THERE HAS BEEN NO WORD FROM NUMBER ONE SON'S KIDNAPPERS....



ONE THING ONLY CLEAR... SOME ONE TAKE ADVANTAGE OF C.CHAN'S TRIP TO SHANGHAI TO SMUGGLE JEWELS IN! C.CHAN IMPECCABLE REPUTATION MAKE CUSTOM INSPECTION TRIVIALITY, BUT DO NOT EXPLAIN WHY NO WORDS FROM PILFERED NUMBER ONE SON!

ILLUSTRIOUS INSPECTOR CHAN OBEY COMMANDS AND NOT CAUSE THIS FUMBLING PERSONAGE TO SEND HIM TO HIS ANCESTORS!

C.CHAN NOT IN POSITION TO ARGUE! BESIDES, DO NOT THINK ANCESTORS CARE TO RECEIVE MAN WHO EXHIBIT SUCH GIGANTIC LACK OF BRAINS!!



YOU ALLOW THIS INFERIOR PERSON TAKE CERTAIN ITEMS FROM POSSESSION, PERHAPS FIND NUMBER ONE SON!

YOU OFFER VERY ATTRACTIVE TRADE TO THIS WORRIED PARENT!



SO! INSPECTOR CHAN HAS FOUND NECESSITY FOR MUTILATING PIECE OF LUGGAGE! QUICK! TELL, PLEASE, WHERE ARE CONTENTS OF STRAP! MANY DIAMONDS!

ONE WHO SEEKS HASTE SPEAKS NOT IN RIDDLES! DIAMONDS ARE NOT FOUND IN LUGGAGE STRAPS! YOU CONFUSE MY LABORED BRAIN!



PERHAPS YOU HAVE PARTAKEN OF THE FUMES OF THE POPPY! THIS POOR CREATURE HAS NEVER POSSESSED GEMS SUCH AS YOU SPEAK OF!

HA! YOUR FEARS HAVE GIVEN YOU AWAY, CHAN! YOU HAVE HIDDEN THE STONES IN THAT WARDROBE!



NO! NO! THERE IS NOTHING IN THERE OTHER THAN THIS UNFORTUNATE ONE'S GARMENTS!



# CHARLIE CHAN

MOVE NOT, LEST I PROPEL  
LIFE-ENDING MISSILES AT YOU  
FROM THIS POTENT WEAPON!

FEAR NOT,  
WISE ONE!

REGRET HAVING TELL FALSEHOOD!  
NECESSARY FOR OWN PROTECTION!

AWKKK....  
LEMME... GLUCKK  
...OUT... CHOKING  
... ACKKK....

TELL, PLEASE, PROMPTLY! WHERE IS  
FOOLISH NUMBER ONE SON HELD?  
IF NOT TELL, FORCE THIS DISLUKER  
OF VIOLENCE TO APPLY **MORE**  
PRESSURE TO YOUR UNFORTUNATE  
NECK!

AWKKK!...  
I'LL TELL...  
GLUB... GLUB...  
I'LL TELL!

NOW TALK  
RAPIDLY, PLEASE!  
IS' NO TIME FOR  
NICETIES OF  
CONVERSATION!

OHH... NECK IS  
BROKEN... OHH!  
HONORABLE  
CHAN GO TO  
WAREHOUSE OF  
DRAGON EXPORT-  
IMPORT COMPANY,  
NEAR BRIDGE OF  
LILIES! THERE  
FIND SON!

THANK YOU FOR BREVITY! NOW  
REGRET MUST MAKE YOU RESIDENT  
OF DREAMLAND! HOPE DO NOT  
WAKE UP WITH TOO BIG ACHE  
IN HEAD!

AIEEEE!  
AGHHHH!

FEAR CRAVATS WILL NO  
LONGER BE FIT TO  
GRACE UNWORTHY NECK!  
BUT **NECESSITY** IS  
STERN MOTHER IN  
INVENTIVE MATTERS!

AS CHAN REACHES THE STREET IN FRONT OF THE HOTEL.

TAKE THIS WEIGHTY  
ONE TO BRIDGE OF  
LILIES, CHOP-  
CHOP! YES!

GAI CHI  
FLY LIKE  
TIGER  
ESTEEMED  
SIR!



# WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

**QUICKLY, STUPID ONE! WHERE DID FAT MAN WITH UMBRELLA TELL RICKSHA BOY TO TAKE HIM!**

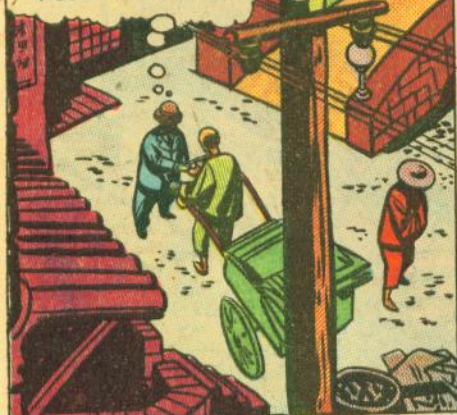
**THANK YOU, MADAM! MY TONGUE IS LOOSENEED! FAT MAN ORDER BOY TO RUN CHOP-CHOP TO BRIDGE OF LILIES!**

**...INSPECTOR CHAN IS ON HIS WAY TO THE BRIDGE OF LILIES! BE ON THE LOOKOUT! YES, I'LL BE RIGHT ALONG!**



**A FEW MINUTES LATER....**

**HMMM, IS VERY ANCIENT PART OF SHANGHAI! DO WELL HERE TO HAVE EYES BACK OF HEAD, WELL AS FRONT!**



**SO, LOOKS LIKE HONORABLE BUSINESS FIRM, BUT, AS SAGE SAY "MANY WHITE CUFF CONCEAL UNWASHED ARM." PERHAPS IN BACK I FIND DOOR WHICH PERMITS UNNOTICED ENTRANCE!**



**HMMM! POSSIBLE THIS WINDOW LARGE ENOUGH TO ALLOW PASSAGE OF THIS TOO PORTLY PERSON-AGE! I TRY!**



**LATER, INSIDE THE WAREHOUSE OF DRAGON EXPORT-IMPORT COMPANY...**

**AIEEE! HEAD FEELS AS THOUGH EXPORT FIRM'S DRAGON STEP ON IT! HA! IS MISERABLE NUMBER ONE SON! LESS HELPFUL THAN USUAL EVEN!**



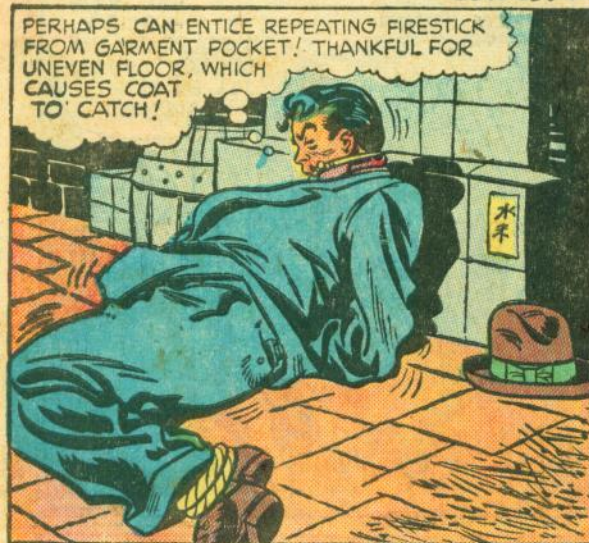
**IS MOST UNCOMFORTABLE! MUST MAKE BEFUDDLED BRAIN OPERATE! HMM! IS LIGHT, ACCORDING TO SICKLY RAYS FROM PIGMY WINDOW!**





# CHARLIE CHAN

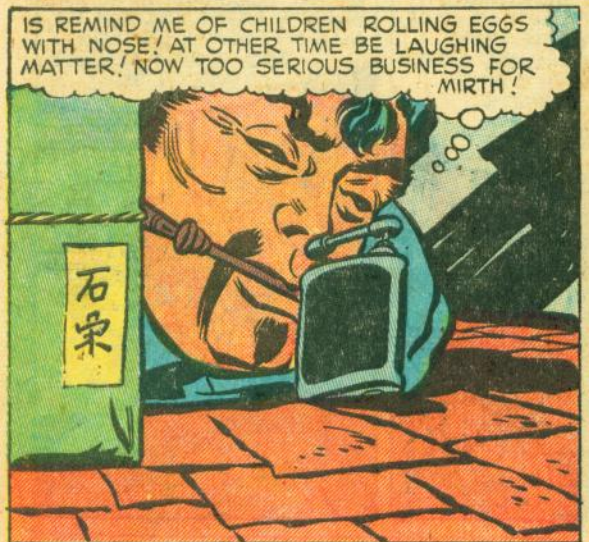
PERHAPS CAN ENTICE REPEATING FIRESTICK FROM GARMENT POCKET! THANKFUL FOR UNEVEN FLOOR, WHICH CAUSES COAT TO 'CATCH'!



HAVE LITTLE SUCCESS! NOW COMES **BIG TEST!** SALESMAN TELL ME, WHEN PURCHASE LIGHTER, CAN OPERATE WITH ONE HAND! WONDER, WILL ALSO OPERATE WITH **NO HANDS?**



IS REMIND ME OF CHILDREN ROLLING EGGS WITH NOSE! AT OTHER TIME BE LAUGHING MATTER! NOW TOO SERIOUS BUSINESS FOR MIRTH!



AFTER GETTING NUMBER ONE SON TO ROLL OVER TO HIM....



AGH! UGGG! MY MOUTH FEELS LIKE THE SAHARA DESERT! MY TONGUE'S BIG ENOUGH FOR AN ELEPHANT! WONDER WHAT POP EXPECTS ME TO DO NOW?

UGH! THE **GAG** TASTED BETTER THAN THIS GREASY OLD **ROPE!** PRETTY CLEVER OF THE OLD BOY TO THINK OF THIS, THOUGH!



WHAT'LL WE DO, POP, BUST OUT THE DOOR, AND ROUND UP THE **GANG?**



BAH! HONORABLE OAKEN DOOR IS NO THICKER THAN NUMBER ONE SON'S HEAD! MOVE YOURSELF, OFFSPRING! FIND MATERIAL OF COMBUSTIBLE NATURE QUICKLY!





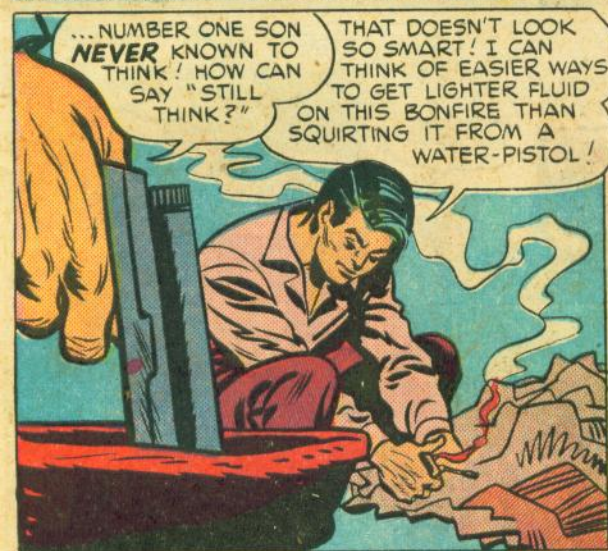
FORTUNATE SEE THIS CASE OF WATER PISTOLS! CAN BE VERY POTENT WEAPON!

GEE, POP, YOU SURE THAT TAP ON THE NOGGIN YOU GOT DIDN'T MAKE YOU **BALMY**? HOW ARE YOU GOING TO SCARE OFF ANYONE WITH A **TOY GUN**?



NUMBER ONE SON PLEASE RESERVE UNDIGNIFIED REMARKS CONCERNING PARENT'S MENTALITY UNTIL FAILURE OF PLAN GIVES OBSERVATION VALUE! MEANTIME, SUGGEST EXAMINE **OWN HEAD** FOR IMPERFECTIONS!

WELL, GOSH, POP! I **STILL** THINK...



...NUMBER ONE SON **NEVER** KNOWN TO THINK! HOW CAN SAY "STILL THINK?"

THAT DOESN'T LOOK SO SMART! I CAN THINK OF EASIER WAYS TO GET LIGHTER FLUID ON THIS BONFIRE THAN SQUIRTING IT FROM A WATER-PISTOL!



COUGH.. SMOKE.. GASP... IS GET DESIRED EFFECT! LISTEN!

GASP.. YEAH, POP! BUT... IT'S... COUGH... SURE THE HARD WAY!

HEY, **SMOKE FROM THE WAREHOUSE!** COME ON, GET IN THERE! SOMEONE CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT!



**AIEEE!** THE WHOLE PLACE BURNS LIKE HOME OF THE DEVILS!

**NOW** NUMBER ONE SON!

ROGER, POP!



WHERE IS MUCH SMOKE, MUST BE **FLAME!** I PROVIDE, NOT MAKE FALSEHOOD OF VENERABLE QUOTATION!



# CHARLIE CHAN



OUTSIDE, NUMBER ONE SON! OUTSIDE! QUICKLY!



WELL SAID, "FUTILE TO SECURE DOOR AFTER EQUINE HAS BEEN PURLOINED!"



GOT IT, POP! BOY, DID WE FOOL THEM!

OPEN THIS DOOR OR WE'LL BUST IT DOWN!



BOY, DOES IT FEEL GOOD TO BE FREE!

ENJOY IT WHILE YOU MAY. YOUR FREEDOM IS OVER!



CHAN, I WANT THOSE DIAM... OHHH! THE FIRE DEPARTMENT! I FORGOT I CALLED THEM!

WHEEEEE--



WELL, THEY WON'T CATCH VANA! I'M GETTING OUT!

AIEE! MOST UNLADY-LIKE!

OPEN UP! WHERE'S THE FIRE?

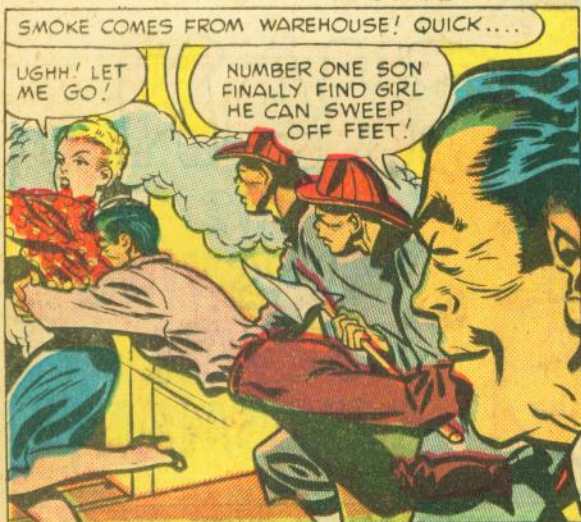


# WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

SMOKE COMES FROM WAREHOUSE! QUICK....

UGH! LET ME GO!

NUMBER ONE SON FINALLY FIND GIRL HE CAN SWEEP OFF FEET!



AFTER HURRIED EXPLANATIONS TO THE BAFFLED FIRE-FIGHTERS...

FIREBOY CALL POLICE CHOP-CHOP! MEAN- WHILE, MISS VANA PLEASE EXPLAIN DETAILS OF HIGHLY CRIMINAL HAPPENINGS PAST FEW DAYS!

VANA, YOU SPILL ANY- THING I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!

DON'T WORRY! I'M NOT TALKING! HE CAN'T PROVE A THING!



AS NUMBER ONE SON SAY, 'OAKY DOAKY!' NO TALK NOT WANT TO!

HEY POP, WHAT DO YA MEAN? WHY, THESE GUYS **KIDNAPPED ME!** VANA WAS AT JULIE STARR'S APARTMENT! THEY EVEN LOADED YOUR LUGGAGE WITH DIAMONDS!

NUMBER ONE SON FLY OFF IN ALL DIRECTIONS AS USUAL! NOT NECESSARY VANA! OTHER MISERABLE CREATURES TALK! **CHAN KNOWS ANSWERS!** CHAN REMEMBER SEEING TOMB JADE FIGURINE BUDDHA IN APARTMENT OF MURDERED JULIE STARR! THINK NOTHING OF IT AT TIME, THINK **MUCH** NOW OF SAME!

WHY, SURE, I REMEMBER THAT LITTLE STATUE OF BUDDHA! VANA GAVE IT TO JULIE!

CHAN SUSPECT SAME! TOMB JADE MOST RARE OF ALL! ONLY ACQUIRE EXQUISITE BROWN COLORS THROUGH MANY CENTURIES CONTACT WITH REVERED REMAINS OF OCCUPANTS OF TOMB! CHAN ALSO REMEMBER IMPORTANT PERSONAGE SAN FRANCISCO DEAL IN JADE, LATELY HAVE FEW PIECES TOMB JADE! MUST SEND CABLE TO ESTEEMED LT. JOHNSON, SAN FRANCISCO POLICE AT ONCE



WHOLE THING MOST SIMPLE! VANA WOMAN ACCOMPLICE, JUST TOOLS! PLOT IS TO GET HUGE AMOUNT PRICE- LESS TOMB JADE FROM CHINA TO U.S! JADE SO RARE CHINESE OWNERS REFUSE SELL FOR MONEY, BE PAID OFF IN WORTHLESS CHINESE CURRENCY! WILL SELL ONLY FOR DIAMONDS! ONLY WAY TO GET DIAMONDS INTO CHINA WITHOUT PAYING HUGE IMPORT DUTY IS TO **SMUGGLE** SAME IN! THERE- FORE MAKE DUPE OF MISERABLE CHAN! EXCELLENT REPUTATION ASSURE CUSTOMS NOT INSPECT BAGGAGE TOO CLOSE!

ONLY WAY GET CHAN TO ORIENT IS TO KIDNAP UNWARY NUMBER ONE SON! DO SAME, BUT CHAN WAKE UP IN TIME TO PREVENT DELIVERY \$500,000 IN JEWELS! TESTIMONIAL DINNER, COOKED UP BY WAH KEE, FIRST MOVE OF PLOT! WAH KEE PLANT JEWELS IN STRAP! WAH KEE BACK OF WHOLE PLOT! MUST HAVE LT. JOHNSON ARREST WAH KEE QUICK! CHARGE KIDNAPPING, INSTIGATING MURDER JULIE STARR, SMUGGLING!

**THAT'S MY POP!** WE THINK THINGS OUT JUST THE SAME!





# CHARLIE CHAN

follows the trail of

THE  
VANISHING  
JEWEL  
SALESMAN!

I THINK WE'VE FOUND HIM AT LAST, POP! THERE HE IS! ASLEEP ON THAT BED!

THIS CASE HAS PROVEN HASTY CONCLUSIONS VERY DANGEROUS! MUST CAUTION NUMBER ONE SON THAT LION AND LAMB ASSUME SAME FORM IN DARK!

WHILE OUT FOR A STROLL, CHARLIE CHAN AND NUMBER ONE SON PAUSE FOR A BIT OF WINDOW SHOPPING AMONG THE HIGHER-PRICED SHOPS...

HEY, POP--**LOOK!** THAT MAN AND WOMAN IN THE STORE--THEY'RE **FIGHTING** ABOUT SOMETHING!

TEMPERATURE OF DISAGREEMENT RISING--PERHAPS INTERVENTION NECESSARY!

LOOK---SHE'S TRYING TO PULL THE TELEPHONE CORD OUT BEFORE HE CAN MAKE A CALL!

TIME TO ABANDON SPECTATOR ROLE--TAKE SUDDEN **ACTION!**

ELAINE--I HATE TO USE VIOLENCE--BUT IF YOU DON'T LET GO OF THAT TELEPHONE I'LL HAVE TO **FORCE** YOU!

I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU CALL THE POLICE--

EXCUSE, PLEASE--



# WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

REFERENCE TO POLICE AROUSES DESIRE TO ASSIST TROUBLED PERSONS!

IF WE NEED THE POLICE WE'LL CALL THEM--THIS IS A PERSONAL MATTER!

EXCUSE AGAIN-- POLICE ALREADY PRESENT---  
**INSPECTOR CHARLIE CHAN** OFFERS HUMBLE SERVICES!



IN THAT CASE WE CAN GET DOWN TO BUSINESS RIGHT AWAY, INSPECTOR--I'M SAM FOWLER, OWNER OF THE STORE--THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, ELAINE--OUR TROUBLE CONCERNS A MISSING EMPLOYEE!

CONTINUE, PLEASE!



THIS MORNING WE GOT A CALL FROM A LADY ESTERLY AT THE TOWNSEND ARMS HOTEL--SHE WANTED TO SEE SOME SPECIAL DIAMONDS AND ASKED FOR A SALESMAN TO VISIT HER SUITE--SAID SHE WANTED TO PICK OUT A WEDDING GIFT FOR HER NIECE!



AT 10 A.M. TOM MANNING, MY ACE SALESMAN, WHO IS ELAINE'S FIANCE, DEPARTED FOR THE HOTEL WITH \$50,000 WORTH OF DIAMONDS--THAT WAS SIX HOURS AGO AND HE HASN'T RETURNED OR CALLED YET--I'M AFRAID TO THINK WHAT HAS HAPPENED!

IF ANYTHING'S WRONG IT'S NOT TOM'S FAULT-- HE'S BEEN WITH FATHER FIVE YEARS AND HAS NEVER BEEN INVOLVED IN ANY TROUBLE--**I WON'T HAVE ANYONE SUSPECTING HIM OF THEFT!**

SUGGEST IMMEDIATE VISIT TO LADY ESTERLY'S HOTEL -- BUT FIRST NEED VIEW OF MISSING MAN'S COUNTERNANCE!



THIS IS A PICTURE TAKEN ONLY A MONTH AGO--YOU CAN TELL AT A GLANCE THAT HE'S NOT THE CROOK TYPE!

ELAINE'S RIGHT-- MANNING HAS NO BAD HABITS-- DOESN'T SMOKE, DRINK OR GAMBLE!

WITH A KEEN EYE, CHARLIE CHAN STUDIES TOM MANNING'S FACE, EACH DETAIL IMPRINTING ITSELF ON HIS BRAIN INDELIBLY---





# CHARLIE CHAN

SOON-- I NEVER HEARD OF THIS LADY ESTERLY BEFORE, BUT I UNDERSTAND SHE'S SOME VISITING ROYALTY--HER STORY SOUNDED STRAIGHT ENOUGH ON THE PHONE!

FIRST HAND INTERVIEW MOST NECESSARY NOW-- **BACKGROUND** OF PROSPECTIVE CUSTOMER CAN BE INVESTIGATED LATER...



SAM FOWLER'S HOPES FOR A QUICK SOLUTION TO THE MYSTERY ARE QUICKLY SHATTERED WITH THE FIRST QUESTION PUT TO LADY ESTERLY...AS CHAN QUICKLY SCANS THE APARTMENT OVER HER SHOULDER...

MR. MANNING?-- WHY HE LEFT HERE HOURS AGO!

I WAS AFRAID OF THAT-- WHAT WAS THE OUTCOME OF YOUR BUSINESS TALK WITH HIM?



I SAW AT ONCE THE DIAMONDS WERE TOO EXPENSIVE AND TOLD HIM SO-- HE LEFT A FEW MINUTES LATER--I HOPE YOU REALIZE I RESENT INTENSELY THE SUSPICION THROWN ON **ME** AS A RESULT OF **YOUR MISFORTUNE!**



I SUPPOSE WE CAN'T **BLAME** HER FOR BEING SORE--BUT--I-- I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO TURN NEXT, CHAN!

NO TIME FOR DESPENDENCY-- MUST NEXT QUESTION DOORMAN!



THEN...UNEXPECTEDLY...THE TRAIL OF THE MISSING SALESMAN SUDDENLY BEGINS TO WARM...

SURE--I REMEMBER THE CHAP YOU DESCRIBE-- HE WAS CARRYING A SMALL CASE-- I HEARD HIM TELL THE CAB DRIVER TO TAKE HIM TO THE CLUB MODERNE.

**THE CLUB MODERNE?**

WHAT WOULD TOM MANNING BE DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THAT-- HE NEVER TOOK A DRINK IN HIS LIFE!

MUST REMIND --HASTE OF PRIME IMPORTANCE NOW!



AT THE CLUB MODERNE, SAM FOWLER FINDS HIMSELF IN FOR ANOTHER SHOCK!

MR. MANNING?--OH YES-- HE ENTERTAINED A PARTY OF FRIENDS HERE THIS AFTERNOON--I--I'M AFRAID HE HAD A LITTLE TOO MUCH TO DRINK THOUGH-- A COUPLE OF COMPANIONS HAD TO ASSIST IN HIS DEPARTURE!

DID--DID YOU SAY-- TOO MUCH TO **DRINK?**

NOTICE OTHER UNUSUAL ACTIONS PERHAPS?





# WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE



UNUSUAL ACTIONS  
INDEED--HE HAD THE  
PATRONS' EYES  
POPPING BY PASSING  
AROUND A COLLECTION  
OF DIAMONDS AMONG  
HIS PARTY THAT MUST  
HAVE BEEN WORTH A  
**FORTUNE!** FRANKLY,  
I WAS DUMFOUNDED  
MYSELF!

I'M CONVINCED MANNING HAS LOST HIS  
MIND, INSPECTOR CHAN--HOW CAN WE  
EVER HOPE TO RECOVER JEWELS IN THE  
HANDS OF A **MAD MAN?**

PERHAPS HEAD-  
WAITER CAN IDENTIFY  
**COMPANION OF MR.  
MANNING!**



I REMEMBER TWO MEN HE LEFT WITH--ONE  
WAS DENZEL DUNCAN AND THE OTHER WAS  
FRANK CRAIG--HE INSISTED THAT THEY TAKE  
HIM TO A HIGHWAY GAMBLING HOUSE CALLED  
SUNSET INN.

MOST GRATEFUL FOR  
VALUABLE INFORMATION!

**Club Moderne**  
CHECK ROOM



DID THOSE NAMES  
THE HEADWAITER  
MENTIONED MEAN  
ANYTHING TO  
YOU, INSPECTOR?

MOST SIGNIFICANT--DUNCAN  
AND CRAIG UNDERWORLD  
THIEVES EMPLOYED BY  
NOTORIOUS FENCE, DUKE  
BELMONT--LATER DOUBTLESS  
MASTERMIND BEHIND STRANGE  
DIAMOND THEFT!



WHAT'S THE **NEXT** MOVE,  
POP-- DO WE TAKE BELMONT  
BY SURPRISE?

STRANGE CASE  
ASSUMING SINISTER  
ASPECT!



MUST NOW INSTRUCT MR. FOWLER  
RETURN TO SHOP AND AWAIT  
FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS--MAY  
SOON NEED  
ASSISTANCE.

ANYTHING YOU  
SAY!-- BUT I DON'T  
KNOW HOW I'M  
GOING TO BREAK  
THE NEWS TO ELAINE  
ABOUT MANNING  
CRACKING UP-- SHE'LL  
**NEVER BELIEVE IT!**





# CHARLIE CHAN



WHAT'S IT  
LOOK LIKE,  
POP--GOT  
ANY IDEAS  
YET?

TRAIL OF MANNING PERSON TOO  
OBVIOUS--MOTIVE WAS TO ATTRACT  
ATTENTION... TIME TO CALL SQUAD  
CAR--MAKE OFFICIAL VISIT TO  
SUNSET INN!



THERE'S A SECRET BACK ENTRANCE WE CAN  
SNEAK THROUGH AND TAKE 'EM FLATFOOTED,  
INSPECTOR--THAT'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO  
LOOK OVER TH' CUSTOMERS!

PRIME MOTIVE TO  
SCAN CROWD FOR  
MANNING BEFORE  
CONFUSION BEGINS--  
OTHERWISE EFFORT  
WASTED!



BEFORE SUNSET'S GAMBLING PATRONS ARE AWARE OF WHAT IS TAKING  
PLACE, THE SHRILL VOICE OF NUMBER ONE SON RINGS OUT IN THE SMOKE-  
FILLED ROOM...

HEY, POP--  
THERE HE IS  
--IT'S MANNING  
ALL RIGHT!

WATCH CLOSELY  
--MAY ATTEMPT  
GETAWAY!



COPS!  
CLEAR OUT  
EVERYBODY!



THERE HE GOES  
UPSTAIRS, POP--  
I'LL GET HIM!

QUICKLY BEFORE  
FLASHLIGHT BEAM  
LOSES FUGITIVE!



HE CAN'T BE GOING  
MUCH FARTHER  
AFTER HE ROUNDS  
THAT CORNER!

FAR ENOUGH TO ESCAPE  
SIGHT MOMENTARILY--  
WHICH SPELLS BAD  
NEWS!



# WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

HE'S GOT TO BE IN THIS ROOM--IT'S THE ONLY DOOR ON THIS END OF THE BUILDING--BUT DON'T WORRY, POP--WE'LL GET HIM IF HE'S IN HERE!



HAVE UNEASY FEELING FUGITIVE ALREADY SLIP THROUGH OVER-EAGER FINGERS--BUT NECESSARY FIRST BREAK IN LOCKED DOOR!

LOOK--IT'S NOT MANNING AT ALL--WHERE'D HE GO, MISTER?



FACE FAMILIAR, HOWEVER!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA! WHAT'S GOING ON?

MANNING?-- NEVER HEARD OF HIM--I'VE BEEN SLEEPING OFF A LOT OF FAST LIVING! --THAT'S ALL I KNOW!

RECOGNIZE SLEEPY ONE NOW AS FREDDY BLACK, ERRAND BOY FOR DUKE BELMONT-- MUST REQUEST PRESENCE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS FOR ROUTINE INVESTIGATION...



WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! MANNING DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!

BACK AT THE JEWELRY STORE ELAINE IS NEAR Hysteria AT THE NEWS OF HER LOVER ELUDING THE POLICE.

BUT HOW COULD HE HAVE DIS- APPEARED SO COMPLETELY WHEN THERE WERE NO WINDOWS IN THE ROOM AND WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO RUN AWAY?

INTERESTING THEORY IN BACK OF MY MIND!

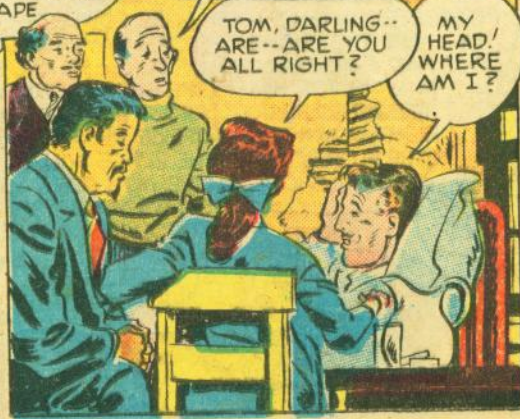
TELEPHONE INSPECTOR!



INSPECTOR CHAN-- THIS IS SPIKE OLSON, PROPRIETOR OF THE HARBORVIEW ROOMING HOUSE-- I HAVE A LODGER DOWN HERE WHO ANSWERS THE DESCRIPTION OF YOUR MISSING TOM MANNING--HE SEEMS IN BAD SHAPE THOUGH!

A COUPLE OF SEAMEN BROUGHT HIM IN LAST NIGHT AND RENTED THIS ROOM FOR HIM, EXPLAINING HE WAS PRETTY DRUNK-- BUT I REALIZED THIS MORNING HE MUST HAVE BEEN DRUGGED!

ALL I REMEMBER IS LADY ESTERLY DROPPING ONE OF THE DIAMONDS ON THE FLOOR-- WHEN I STOOPED OVER TO PICK IT UP IN FRONT OF THE COUCH EVERYTHING WENT BLACK --I SEEM TO REMEMBER INHALING SOME KIND OF VAPOR!



TOM, DARLING-- ARE--ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

MY HEAD! WHERE AM I?





# CHARLIE CHAN

THIS MISERABLE PERSON BEGINNING TO ASSEMBLE PARTS TO STRANGE JIG-SAW PUZZLE!

I'LL BET THEY HYPNOTIZED HIM AND HE WENT TO ALL THOSE PLACES IN A **TRANCE**--HUH, POP?

LIKE SURE-FIRE TIP ON HORSE RACE, MISERABLE SON WRONG AS USUAL-- VAPOR SQUIRTED IN FACE WAS SLEEP PRODUCING GAS-- MAKE BELIEVE LADY ESTERLY IS ALLY OF DUKE BELMONT--SHE STOLE DIAMONDS FOR HIM!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE-- MANNING WAS SEEN TO LEAVE THE HOTEL--AND SPOTTED LATER AT THE CLUB MODERNE AND SUNSET INN!

PERSON SEEN LEAVING HOTEL NOT MANNING-- BUT FORMER ACTOR, FREDDY BLACK, DISGUISED AS SAME--BELMONT'S MEN SOAKED MANNING WITH ALCOHOL SPIRITS. BRING HIM HERE TO GUARANTEE ALIBI!

THE **NEXT** QUESTION, INSPECTOR CHAN-- WHERE DO WE START LOOKING FOR THE **DIAMONDS**!

DUKE BELMONT POSSESS ONE WEAKNESS-- FAIR FEMININE FACE -- THEREFORE MISS FOWLER'S ASSISTANCE NECESSARY IN SETTING TRAP FOR NOTORIOUS CROOK UNFAMILIAR TO HER TRUE IDENTITY!

THE INSIDE OF HER HANDBAG AGLITTER WITH DIAMONDS, TIGHT LIPPED ELAINE FOWLER HEADS FOR A RENDEZVOUS WITH DUKE BELMONT...

BELMONT SURE SOUNDED INTERESTED WHEN I TOLD HIM OVER THE PHONE I HAD A BIG DIAMOND BARGAIN FOR HIM-- HE SAID TO HURRY. RIGHT DOWN TO THE FLORENTINE FLORAL SHOP!

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, INSPECTOR CHAN-- I'LL DO **ANYTHING** TO HELP GET TOM OUT OF THIS MESS-- JUST GIVE THE INSTRUCTIONS AND I'LL CARRY THEM OUT!

DON'T WORRY, MISS FOWLER-- POP'S WAY AHEAD OF DUKE--HE KNOWS THE SHOP IS ONLY A FRONT FOR HIS FENCE OFFICE UPSTAIRS-- THE PLACE WILL BE ALIVE WITH COPS AS SOON AS YOU BLOW THAT POLICE WHISTLE SIGNALLING THE STOLEN ICE HAS BEEN SPOTTED!

LATER-- GOSH! SHE'S BEEN IN THERE A LONG TIME-- I CAN'T STAND THE SUSPENSE ANY LONGER--MAYBE SHE NEEDS **HELP!**





# WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

HIS EYES SEARCHING EAGERLY FOR THE STAIRWAY LEADING TO DUKE'S OFFICES, NUMBER ONE SON TAKES PLENTY OF TIME TO SELECT A BOUQUET...

MADE UP YOUR MIND YET, SONNY?



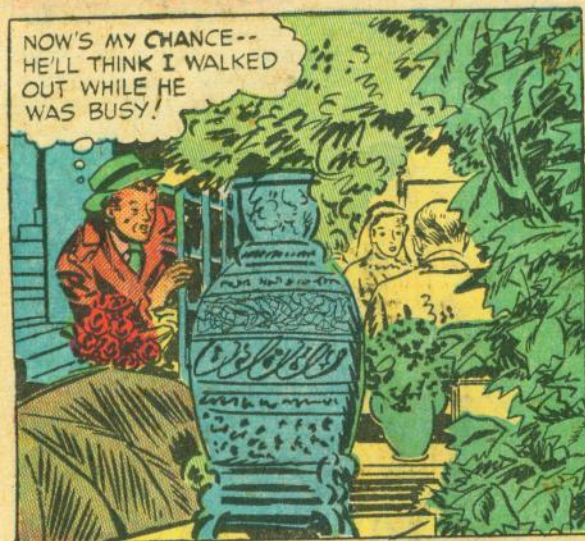
I ALWAYS HAD A WEAKNESS FOR ROSES EVEN THO' THEY GIVE ME HAY FEVER-- MAKE IT A DOZEN AMERICAN BEAUTIES!

THESE LOOK SWELL--MIND IF I LOOK AROUND THE PLACE SOME MORE?

SUIT YOURSELF--I'VE GOT A BATCH OF CUSTOMERS TO WAIT ON UP FRONT---



NOW'S MY CHANCE-- HE'LL THINK I WALKED OUT WHILE HE WAS BUSY!



WOW-- NO WONDER MISS FOWLER'S BEEN DELAYED--LOOK WHO SHE'S GOT FOR COMPANY!



JUST AS THE "BUSINESS" CONFERENCE BEGINS TO GET INTERESTING, NUMBER ONE SON'S HAY FEVER BETRAYS HIM!

YES SIR, BABY... THESE ROCKS YOU BROUGHT MATCH UP NICELY WITH A SET I JUST ACQUIRED MYSELF RECENTLY!



SO YOU WERE GOING TO BLOW THAT NICE SHINY POLICE WHISTLE, EH, SISTER?

WE'VE GOT TO TIE 'EM BOTH UP AND BEAT IT-- THAT SNOOPIN' OLD MAN OF HIS CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!

LOOK! CHARLIE CHAN'S KID! IT'S A TRAP!





# CHARLIE CHAN



HURRY UP, CAN'T YOU-- I CAN FEEL THOSE COPS BREATHING DOWN MY NECK NOW!

DON'T GET EXCITED, ETHEL--WE'LL SHOOT DOWN TO THE AIRPORT AND BREEZE INTO MEXICO IN NO TIME-- WITH BABY DOLL'S SPARKLERS AS A GIFT!

LOOK--IT'S CHAN-- I KNEW WE WERE TOO LATE!

KEEP GOING, ETHEL-- EVERYONE KNOWS CHAN NEVER CARRIES A GUN-- HE CAN'T STOP US!

EXCUSE INTRUSION PLEASE



MAYBE CHAN CAN'T STOP YOU BUT WE CAN!

SMALL TECHNICALITY OF MISSING DIAMONDS FOUND ON PERSON OF DUKE BELMONT SUFFICIENT EVIDENCE TO ALTER YOUR VACATION PLANS!

SWEETHEART--YOU WERE WONDERFUL-- WE GOT THE DIAMONDS BACK AND YOU AND I'VE A DATE WITH THE MINISTER NEXT WEEK!

I JUST KNEW EVERYTHING HAD TO COME OUT ALL RIGHT, DARLING!



FEAR HONORABLE MOTHER AND OTHER OFFSPRINGS WILL FIND NUMBER ONE SON'S PERIOD OF SILENCE LEAST LOGICAL FACT OF ENTIRE CASE!

WELL, GOSH, POP--IF I HADN'T GOT RESTLESS AND STARTED TO INVESTIGATE WE MIGHT STILL BE WAITING TO GET THOSE DIAMONDS BACK!

TRULY IT IS WRITTEN-- EVERYTHING COMES TO MAN WHO WAITS"-- EVEN OVERTIME PARKING TICKET OBSERVED ON MISERABLE SON'S DEVIL WAGON



BUS STOP



# CHARLIE CHAN



CIRCUS FEVER HAS MIDLAND CITY IN ITS GRIP AS VACATIONING CHARLIE CHAN AND NUMBER ONE SON RUN INTO AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE- BUCK CARVER OF THE BIG TOP ---

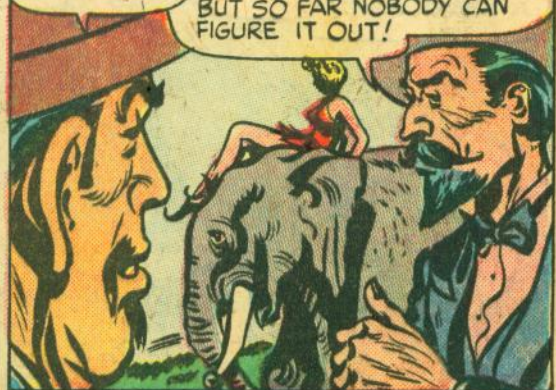
CHAN, YOU OLD BLOOD-HOUND--LAST TIME I SAW YOU WAS ON THE WEST COAST-- WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE ?

LIKE HOMESICK SAWMILL EMPLOYEE, THIS MISERABLE PERSON ATTRACTED WHEREVER SAW- DUST AROMA PREVAIL !

BUCK CARVER, GOSH!!

EXCUSE IMPERTINENCE-- CHARLIE CHAN OBSERVE DISTRESS SIGNALS ON CARVER COUNTenance--PERHAPS CAN OFFER HUMBLE ASSISTANCE !

EVER SINCE THAT GIRL, TEENA, JOINED ROXIE PIERCE'S KNIFE-THROWING ACT WE'VE HAD NOTHING BUT TROUBLE--I'M SURE THEY'RE RUNNING SOME NO GOOD RACKET ON THE SIDE BUT SO FAR NOBODY CAN FIGURE IT OUT !





# CHARLIE CHAN

HAD INSPECTOR CHAN ATTENDED ROMIE PIERCE'S PERFORMANCE IN BLACK BLUFF JUST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS EARLIER, PERHAPS HE MIGHT HAVE UNDERSTOOD BUCK CARVER'S UNEASINESS MORE READILY!

IF THAT CORN-FED CHARACTER IN THE FRONT ROW DOESN'T HIT YOU UP FOR A JOB WITH THE ACT I MISS MY GUESS, ROMIE!

MY GUMS ARE KILLING ME-- BUT I'D BETTER POSTPONE MY VISIT TO MY DENTIST TILL I SEE THIS CHUMP!

'SCUSE ME, MR. PIERCE-- MY NAME'S CY TOMPKINS-- I WONDER IF I COULD BOTHER YOU FOR A MINUTE?

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, KID?



ALL MY LIFE I'VE WANTED TO BE A KNIFE THROWER-- I'D-- I'D DO ANYTHING IF YOU'D LET ME TRAVEL WITH THE ACT-- I'VE SAVED UP A PRETTY GOOD BANK-ROLL TO PAY MY OWN WAY!



THIS IS A PRETTY UNUSUAL REQUEST, TOMPKINS-- I'LL HAVE TO SEE WHAT MY PARTNER, TEENA, THINKS OF THE IDEA, FIRST!

I WON'T GET IN YOUR WAY, HONEST-- AND I'LL EVEN SHINE SHOES IF YOU WANT ME TO!

WITHOUT LETTING MY JUDGEMENT BE SWAYED BY GOOD LOOKS, I FRANKLY THINK MR. TOMPKINS HAS THE MAKINGS OF A REAL KNIFE-THROWER -- HE HAS POISE, CO-ORDINATION AND A SHARP MIND!

GOSH, MISS TEENA-- YOU REALLY THINK SO?

WELL, KID-- I GUESS THAT SETTLES IT-- MEET US DOWN AT THE RAILROAD SIDING BY SUNDOWN -- MEANWHILE THERE'S A COUPLE OF INVESTMENTS YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE--

JUST NAME 'EM, MR. PIERCE-- WHATEVER YOU SAY GOES!

GET YOURSELF A FIRST CLASS WATCH AND SOME HIGH PRICED SUITS FOR APPEARANCE'S SAKE-- AND DON'T FORGET THE CASH!





# WORLD FAIRBOUS DETECTIVE



WHAT A RUBE--THIS GUY'LL BE THE SOFTEST TOUCH SINCE THAT COTTON PICKER IN GEORGIA--I SURE HOPE THOSE SUITS FIT!

I GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, ROXIE-- YOU'RE THE SMOOTHEST MONEY-MAKER I'VE EVER RUN ACROSS!



LOOK, BABY--WITH ALL THAT EASY MONEY COMING IN --NOW'S THE TIME FOR US TO GET HITCHED!

TAKE IT EASY, DARLING-- YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE TO BE RUSHED--AND BEING SUCH A RESTLESS CREATURE YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHEN I MIGHT WANT TO JUMP THIS. SHOW FOR ANOTHER ONE!



DON'T EVER TRY TO GIVE ROXIE THE BRUSH-OFF, BABY--IT MIGHT BE-- SHALL WE SAY-- **DISASTEROUS!**

TAKE IT EASY, ROXIE--I DIDN'T SAY I WAS GOING ANYWHERE--YET!



TRUE TO HIS WORD, CY TOMPKINS CARRIES OUT ROXIE PIERCE'S ORDERS.

I GOT 'EM, MR. PIERCE-- THE WATCH, THE SUITS AND THE \$1,500 CASH-- WILL THAT BE ENOUGH!

THAT SHOULD CERTAINLY TAKE CARE OF YOU AS LONG AS YOU'RE WITH US, TOMPKINS!



PUT YOUR BAGS IN THE BAGGAGE CAR AND FIND A PLACE TO HIDE THERE. I'LL COME FOR YOU AS SOON AS I GET YOU A BERTH!

GOSH--MR. PIERCE, I SURE APPRECIATE ALL THE TROUBLE YOU'RE GOING TO FOR MY BENEFIT!



IT'S BEEN TWO HOURS SINCE WE'VE PULLED OUT--DON'T YOU THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME TO GO BACK AND SEE THE KID?

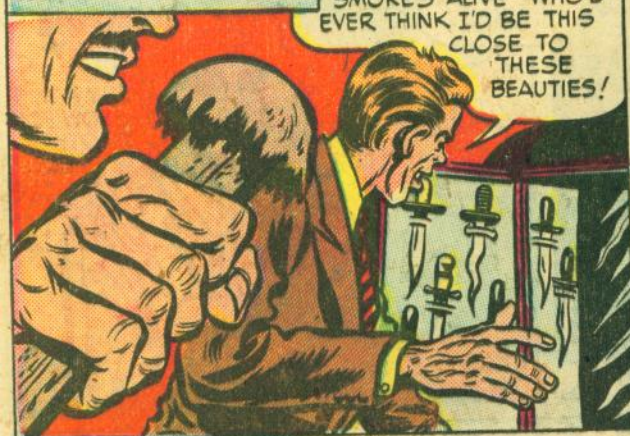
I GUESS WE'RE HIGH ENOUGH UP IN THESE MOUNTAINS NOW--IF ANYBODY ASKS FOR ME, I'M BACK IN THE BAGGAGE CAR CHECKING OUR EQUIPMENT!



# CHARLIE CHAN

AS THE TRAIN ROARS THROUGH THE NIGHT, CY TOMPKINS GETS HIS FIRST CLOSE-UP OF THE FAMOUS ROXIE PIERCE "HARDWARE". WHILE THE KNIFE THROWER'S HAND STRAYS TO A NEARBY TENT STAKE--

SMOKE'S ALIVE--WHO'D EVER THINK I'D BE THIS CLOSE TO THESE BEAUTIES!



NICE DONATION, KID-- NOT A BAD WATCH, EITHER--I SURE HOPE YOU PICKED OUT SOME DECENT SUITS--THE OLD WARDROBES IN NEED OF SOME VARIETY!



HOURS LATER, IN A DITCH ALONGSIDE A RAILROAD TRACK, CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO THE THROBBING HEAD OF CY TOMPKINS...

A FOOL-- THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN-- A **HICK** TAKEN FOR A RIDE-- BY SOME SLICKERS!



SURE I'M HEADING FOR MIDLAND CITY-- BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, MISTER?

A MISTAKE IN RECKONING--THAT'S GOING TO BE TAKEN CARE OF SOON AS I REACH MIDLAND CITY!





# WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

THANKS TO THE OBLIGING TRUCK DRIVER, CY TOMPKINS ARRIVES IN TIME FOR THE MIDLAND CITY CIRCUS PARADE, BRINGING WITH HIM A TOY NOISEMAKER--GUARANTEED TO STAMPEDE THE MOST DOCILE ELEPHANT---

HEY, WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, MISTER!

EXCUSE ME!



WITH A TRUMPET BLAST THAT CAN BE HEARD FOR BLOCKS, THE TERRIFIED ELEPHANT IS ON THE VERGE OF BECOMING A CHARGING BEAST OF DESTRUCTION...

POP--LOOK!--THE QUEEN'S GONNA BE THROWN OFF!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP PINK EYES-- AND THIS BROOM SHOULD DO IT!

THIS HURTS ME MORE THAN IT DOES YOU, PINK EYES, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BE STOPPED!

I'VE GOT YOU, MISS!



TEENA, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, BABY -- I WAS SCARED HALF TO DEATH!

YOU WERE SCARED--LISTEN, BIG BOY--WHEN DANGER STARTS LOOKING ME UP IN A PARADE ITS TIME TO CHANGE SHOWS!

AFTER TONIGHT'S PERFORMANCE YOU CAN LOOK FOR A NEW PARTNER-- I'M QUITTING!

YOU'RE WHAT?! DON'T TRY TO KID ROXIE PIERCE, SWEETHEART --REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU!





# CHARLIE CHAN





# WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

I'LL LET HIM FINISH HIS ACT--AND THEN I'M GONNA PUT ON A LITTLE ACT OF MY OWN!



AS APPLAUSE FILLS THE PACKED TENT, A BURLY FIGURE SUDDENLY CATAPULTS ONTO THE STAGE!

ALL RIGHT WISE GUY-- WHERE'S MY MONEY--AND WATCH--AND SUITS!

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, KID-- WE'VE GOT YOUR STUFF WAITING FOR YOU!



WE WERE JUST PULLING AN OLD CIRCUS GAG TO SEE IF YOU HAD THE GUTS TO BE ONE OF US-- CARRY MY KNIVES BACK TO THE DRESSING TENT FOR TEENA AND SHE'LL RETURN YOUR STUFF!

YOU DON'T MIND CARRYING THEM, DO YOU, CY-- ROXIE'S GOT TO STAY HERE AND FIX UP FOR THE NEXT ACT!

WELL, UH--OKAY-- AS LONG AS I GET MY TRUNK BACK!

CALMLY MUNCHING AN APPLE, ROXIE WATCHES THE TWO APPROACHING FIGURES WITH NARROWING EYES!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

CHAN-- I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU-- TEENA'S BEEN STABBED AND THERE'S SOME FARM KID WITH A HANDFUL OF KNIVES BABBLING LIKE A MANIAC!

STABBED--GOSH--WE SHOULD'VE SEEN THE FIRST SHOW AFTER ALL!



CLOSE TO THE MURDER SCENE, CHAN'S ATTENTION IS CAPTURED BY A HALF EATEN APPLE!

I DON'T SEE WHAT'S SO INTERESTING ABOUT THE FRUIT WHEN WE ALREADY GOT A RED HOT SUSPECT!

MUST INSTRUCT MISERABLE NUMBER ONE SON TO PERFORM QUICK ERRAND WHILE CHARLIE CHAN QUESTION WITNESSES!





# CHARLIE CHAN

CHARLIE CHAN FIRST QUESTION YOU, ROXIE PIERCE-- NOT CLEAR WHY TOMPKINS PERSON IN COMPANY OF YOUR PARTNER, MISS TEENA, WITH **YOUR KNIVES--**

HOW WAS I TO KNOW THIS HICK WAS A FUGITIVE FROM A LOONEY BIN-- HE WANTED A JOB AND I FELT SORRY FOR HIM-- NEVER DREAMING HE WOULD RUN AMOK AND KILL POOR TEENA!



THAT'S A DIRTY LIE-- FIRST HE ROBBED ME OF ALL I HAD-- AND NOW HE'S PUT ME ON THE SPOT AS A MURDERER-- YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN TO ME--

EXCUSE PLEASE-- WOULD FIRST LIKE TO EXAMINE DENTAL WORK OF **ROXIE** PERSON!



WHAT IS THIS-- GAG?

GAG UNNECESSARY WHERE EVIDENCE SPEAK FOR ITSELF-- TREATMENT OF GUMS WITH MEDICAL SOLUTION MOST REVEALING!

HERE IT IS. POP-- I FOUND THIS BOTTLE "IN ROXIE PIERCE'S TENT!"



WHAT'RE YOU GETTING AT, COPPER-- SUPPOSIN' I **DO** HAVE BAD GUMS-- THAT'S NO GROUNDS FOR POINTING A FINGER AT ME!

IS MOST CONCLUSIVE GROUNDS-- SILVER NITRATE IN BOTTLE SAME SOLUTION USED ON GUMS!



TOOTHMARKS ON FRESH, HALF-EATEN APPLE FOUND BY ANIMAL CAGE ALSO REVEAL TRACES OF SILVER NITRATE-- INDICATING **ROXIE** PERSON WAITING THERE TO HURL DEADLY WEAPON AT UNSUSPECTING TEENA!



INSPECTOR, THAT WAS A WONDERFUL PIECE OF DEDUCTION EVEN IF IT DID COST ME A STAR PERFORMER-- BUT HOW DID YOU EVER FIGURE IT OUT?

THIS PERSON WITNESS UNSCHEDULED MEETING OF MURDERER AND VICTIM DURING PARADE-- LIKE DIVORCE COURT TESTIMONY CONVERSATION INCLUDE EVERYTHING BUT LANGUAGE OF LOVE!





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# THE POWDER PUFF COP

**W**HY should a handsome young man, blond, slight of build, making good money as a male model in an advertising agency, suddenly decide he wanted to be a cop on the Chicago police force? Nobody knows except Herbert Dillon and perhaps Ida Linquist, who used to be his girl before she jilted him and married big Tim Mc. Grath, who, with luck, was in line for becoming commander of a South Side detective squad.

When Dillon got jilted, the female tongues in the neighborhood said that it wasn't at all surprising that a lively girl like Ida Linquist would want to be marrying a broad shouldered he-man like Tim Mc. Grath. Herbert Dillon was a nice, polite lad, but soft, more like an actor, you know.

Dillon passed the mental tests for a cop in a breeze, but he met the physical qualifications by the skin of his handsome white teeth. He wanted to be a plainclothesman as quickly as possible, preferably in the same squad with big Tim Mc. Grath. But he was told to toughen up as a rookie policeman first, and he came in for some good-natured ribbing for not sticking to his former profession of modeling men's clothes.

As for Tim Mc. Grath, he hardly had time to notice Dillon before his superior, aging commander, Lieutenant Harran, read him and the rest of the men in the squad the riot act for sleeping on their jobs. The big public parks on the South Side had become unsafe for honest citizens. Footpads were as numerous as squirrels in the parks. The daily newspapers were already demanding a shake-up. But the payoff came the night of July 8, 1945 when Lon Davis, a sailor and his fiancée, Marie Holm, were attacked just before midnight, while sitting on a bench, by three unmasked men.

Lon put up a strenuous fight to protect the girl he was going to marry, but she was dragged off into the bushes and he was beaten over the head with the butt of a gun and robbed. And he was now at death's door with a skull fracture in a nearby hospital.

Big Tim Mc. Grath got on the job with a roar that could be heard around the block. A hundred suspects were rounded up, but Marie, whose recollection was amazingly keen, could identify none of them.

One day Mc. Grath had a caller. He was a slim, blond fellow in policeman's uniform. Said Mc.

Grath, "Dillon? Dillon! Now it seems to me that name is a mite familiar, but I just can't place it, m'boy."

"Perhaps you heard the name from Ida Linquist, an old friend of mine," said Dillon with a calm smile.

"Well, now that you mention it, I believe I did hear her say once that she knew of a lad by the name of Dillon who was a male dancer or something."

"The only dancing I ever did was in attendance on Ida Linquist," grinned Dillon, "but I didn't come here, Mr. Mc. Grath to discuss the past. I'm offering you my services to help run down the three men who attacked that sailor and his girl in the park the other night. Why, many's the time that Ida and I sat on that same bench and . . ."

Mc. Grath looked sharply at young Dillon and rose to his feet, towering over him. "You'd better be winning your spurs as a rookie, lad, before you offer to help the likes of me."

Dillon said, "But I've got a new idea that I feel sure will help you catch . . ."

But Mc. Grath cut his visitor short again, saying, as he put a condescending, but heavy hand on Dillon's shoulder, "Run along now, lad. And whenever the detectives feel they need help from flatfeet in the kindergarten, I'll let your teacher know."

But that night murder broke loose in the very neighborhood in which Mc. Grath lived near the park. Two men, named Lane and Minella, war buddies, had made the rounds of the taverns in the neighborhood and about 4 a.m., feeling a little drowsy, had pulled up to the curb for a nap. The next thing that Lane knew he was rudely awakened by three men who drove their auto up alongside his. One of them pulled open the door and said, "Come on, quick, let's have the dough."

"I don't know what you're talking about," said Lane. Whereupon the three men climbed in the auto and began to frisk Lane and Minella, who was still drowsy. They were furious at finding only six dollars on Minella. And when they found that Lane's wallet was empty they began to beat both Minella and Lane over the head with their gun butts. Lane and Minella, now fully awake



began to fight back, but seeing that they were getting the worst of it, they broke out of the car and started to run. Whereupon, the shortest of the three men fired his gun at them. One shot found its mark in Minella, who pitched forward dead, the bullet having passed through his heart. Lane managed to escape in the darkness as he heard the sound of the bandits moving off in their car.

A policeman, hearing the shots, ran up, and Lane told him what had happened. An ambulance came for Minella, but he was past all help. Lane described the bandits, a short, slim fellow with kinky hair who had fired the gun that killed Minella. A stocky fellow with straight hair, and a tall fellow with long wavy hair. This description tallied so closely with the description that Marie Holm had given of the men who attacked her and Lon Davis in the park that the newspapers in shrieking headlines demanded that "somebody catch these cold-blooded murderers who were still at large." In fact one of the more sensational papers offered \$5000 for the capture of the bandits dead or alive. And, as if to accent the urgency of the crisis, the newspapers that same day carried the report of the death of Lon Davis, who had never recovered consciousness from his brain concussion.

And the next day the papers had a scoop. Somehow, the news had leaked that Sergeant David Leston, the ballistics expert, had identified the bullet that had killed Minella. It was a .38-calibre from an English Webley gun.

How to locate a killer with a Webley gun? That was the big job assigned with a string of oaths to big Tim Mc. Grath in whose district two murders had been committed in short order and nobody even indicted or under arrest.

The Police Commissioner told the news reporters that more than 100 detectives had been assigned to cracking the case. Garages and parking lots were carefully checked for cars with a clue. Hangouts, bars, and taverns were visited. But no dice.

Meanwhile, public excitement ran high. And in one of the big bars in the neighborhood, where the last murder had been committed, several amateur sleuths rode the "dumb cops" and said they could do better themselves with their eyes shut.

"You ain't kiddin'," said one young fellow, flashily dressed with a straw hat tilted back on his head, "see this little souvenir. I took it off a dead German, but it's not a German gun. It's a Webley. And I figured the German must have got it off a dead Englishman on another front."

A big fellow drinking beer and wearing the uniform of a U.S. soldier, shouldered his way down to where the straw hatted guy was saying his piece and examined the gun.

"That's no Webley, buddy. That's a German gun."

"Listen to him," said Straw Hat, "there's the name Webley stamped on the gun, the same kind of gun that killed Minella. And he stands here and tries to tell me it's not a Webley."

The big guy looked at the gun again. "I've got money that says that's not a Webley and that some phoney stamped them letters on that gun."

The crowded bar became more crowded as \$20 each was put up with the bartender who agreed to hold stakes.

"And now," demanded the straw hatted dude, "how you going to prove that my gun's not a genuine Webley?"

"That'll be easy. I've got a friend who makes a hobby of collecting these souvenir guns. He's got not only a big collection, but he's got an illustrated catalog of every gun made."

"Okay. That's good enough. Where does he live?" asked Straw Hat.

"At 814 Prescott. Not over four blocks from here."

"Okay. I want to phone my girl that I'll be late for a date. And then we'll go right over."

The crowd gave Straw Hat the horselaugh for this, hinting that he was trying to welch on his bet. But in a few minutes he was back. And he and the big guy and a few of the crowd left for the address on Prescott street.

But when they got there, big Tim Mc. Grath and ten of his men were already there and had taken the short, kinky haired souvenir collector and two of his larger companions into custody. Tim blinked and swallowed hard when he saw the straw hatted dude with the blond hair. But he reached out his hand and said, "Thank ye, Dillon, m'boy for the tip and the phone call. These are the murderers all right."

Of course Herbert Dillon lost his bet because he had really stamped the name Webley on the gun, himself. But to exchange \$20 for \$5000 and to get your picture in all the papers as a hero and to get a big promotion besides is not a bad day's work, no matter how you look at it.



CHARLIE CHAN

the true story of

A CHARLIE CHAN  
GUEST FEATURE

# the TOLEDO TERROR!

BEATS ME, AL! LEWIS  
CAME IN THE HOUSE,  
WE SAW HIM, BUT HE  
SURE ISN'T HERE  
NOW!

BUT HOW'D HE  
GET OUT? THE  
GROUNDS ARE  
CRAWLING WITH  
POLICEMEN!

IN THE EARLY 1930'S, LONNIE LEWIS AND HIS  
GANG HELD TOLEDO, OHIO, IN AN IRON GRIP AND  
DEFIED THE POLICE TO DO ANYTHING TO THEM--  
TO CROSS THE GANG MEANT CERTAIN DEATH  
AND YET, SO CLEVER WERE THESE FIENDISH CRIMINALS  
THAT NOT ONE OF DOZENS OF MURDERS COULD BE  
PINNED ON THEM... UNTIL... FINALLY, IN 1934, ONE  
TINY COG IN LONNIE'S INTRICATE CRIME MACHINE  
BROKE DOWN.....

THIS KILLS ME! THOSE  
DUMB FLATFEET WON'T GET  
ONTO THIS UNDERGROUND  
ROOM IN A MILLION YEARS!

TAP!  
TAP!

EARLY IN 1931, GANGLER LONNIE LEWIS  
AND HIS CHIEF LIEUTENANTS, RED SOMERS  
AND JINGLES PATTON, INSPECTED LEWIS'  
LUXURIOUS NEW HOME ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF  
TOLEDO, OHIO....

LONNIE, YOU GOT YOURSELF  
A REAL CLASSY DUMP HERE!  
REMINDS ME OF DA JOINTS  
DAT SOME OF DEM MOVIE  
PEOPLE LIKE LILLIAN GISH  
AND TOM MIX GOT!

THANKS, RED!  
YA KNOW A BIG  
SHOT LIKE ME  
HAS GOT TO HAVE  
SOMETHING FANCY!

BUT THERE'S THE  
**REAL** REASON I  
LOVE THIS PLACE!  
**THAT TREE!**

HAVE YOU GONE BATTY,  
BOSS? I THOUGHT ONLY  
PREACHERS AND POETS  
FELL IN LOVE WIT' TREES  
AND BOYDS AND FLOWERS!





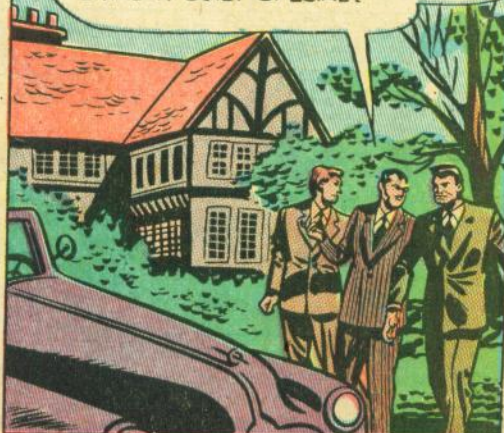
# WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

JINGLES, YOU'RE STUPID! UNDER THAT TREE IS WHERE WE'RE GONNA PLAN STICKUPS AND HI-JACKINGS AND RUB-OUTS--JUST LIKE WASHINGTON AND THEM GUYS IN COLONIAL DAYS DID UNDER THE CHARTER OAK!

OH, I GET'S YA! GIVE DA BUSINESS A FANCY TWIST, HUH! ONLY I DON'T TINK **WE'LL** EVER GET IN DA HISTORY BOOKS, LONNIE!



YAH, WHO CARES ABOUT HISTORY! BESIDES I GOT SOMETHING IN THE BASEMENT OF THE JOINT THAT THE GANG HAS NEEDED A LONG TIME! I HAD IT BUILT SPECIAL!



I'LL BET IT'S A SOUNDPROOF RUB-OUT ROOM, HUH, BOSS?

NAW, JINGLES, YOU DUMB APE! THINK I'M GONNA MESS UP A FANCY PLACE LIKE THIS KNOCKING GUYS OFF IN IT? IT AIN'T THAT BUT I AIN'T TELLING NOW WHAT IT IS! IT'S A **SECRET**, SEE!



NOW LOOK, YOU CAN DROP ME OFF AT THE DIAMOND SPEAKEASY, BUT I WANT YOU AND EVERYONE ELSE OUT TO THE HOUSE AT TEN TOMORROW AYAM! WE'RE GONNA HAVE A MEETING AND I AIN'T TAKING NO PHONEY EXCUSES ABOUT HANGOVERS KEEPING YOU FROM GETTING THERE!

I'LL HAVE DA BOYS ON DA LINE, BOSS! DON'T WORRY!



THE NEXT DAY, LONNIE ASSEMBLED HIS GANG UNDER THE "CONFERENCE OAK".

NOW, LOOK...THERE'S BEEN PLENTY HISTORY MADE UNDER OLD TREES LIKE THIS! WE'RE MAKING **NEW** HISTORY FOR TOLEDO UNDER THIS ONE, SEE! IF THE BOOBS IN THIS BURG THINK WE'RE STEPPING ON 'EM **NOW**, WAIT UNTIL THEY GET A DOSE OF MY PLANS!

WITH THIS NEW PLACE, I GOT TO GET MY INCOME UP SO I CAN RUN IT IN STYLE! THEREFORE STARTING RIGHT NOW, WE'RE TAKING OVER EVERY NIGHT CLUB IN THE CITY! **EVERY ONE! NO EXCEPTIONS!** UNDERSTAND?



BUT LONNIE, DAT'S DANGEROUS! SOME O'DEM NIGHT SPOTS ARE REAL LEGITIMATE! DEY'LL HAVE DE D.A.'S OFFICE ALL OVER US!

AAAAH! YOU'RE YELLOW, SPIDER! YA SCREAMED THE SAME WAY WHEN WE TOOK OVER THE VENDING AND SLOT MACHINE RACKETTS! ANYWAY, I'M TOO **BIG** FOR ANYONE IN TOLEDO TO TOUCH! REMEMBER THAT!





# CHARLIE CHAN

FOLLOWING A WELL TRIED PATTERN USED WHEN LEWIS DECIDED TO "GO INTO" OTHER BUSINESSES, THE GANG LEADER AND HIS HENCHMEN VISITED THE YELLOW CANARY, A PROSPEROUS NIGHT CLUB---

MR. DOBKIN, I DECIDED I WANT TO BUY THIS BOOB TRAP FROM YA! I'LL GIVE YA \$60,000 CASH!

QUIT KIDDING, LEWIS! IT'S WORTH \$150,000! BESIDES I'M NOT INTERESTED IN SELLING!



OKAY, DOBKIN, IF THAT'S HOW YOU FEEL! TODAY'S MONDAY! I'LL CALL YOU IN A FEW DAYS AND SEE IF YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND!

NOT A CHANCE, LEWIS! NOT A CHANCE!



TUESDAY NIGHT AT THE CANARY CLUB---

I'M LOOKING FOR A FRIEND! MIND IF I COME IN AND SEE IF HIS COAT IS CHECKED?

YOU CAN'T COME IN THIS CHECK ROOM! IT ISN'T ALLOWED!



YA DON'T SAY 'CAN'T' TO JINGLES PATTON, BABE! OUTA MY WAY, BEFORE I PUT A PERMANENT IN YOUR PRETTY NOSE!

OHHHH! HELP! HELP!



YOU KEEP QUIET, CUTIE, AND YOU'LL GO HOME UNDER YOUR OWN POWER! OK, JOE, DON'T MISS A ONE OF DESE BENNIES!

YAH, GOSH, I SURE HATE TO CUT UP RITZY DUDS LIKE DESE!



DOBKIN, I HEARD YOU HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT DOWN AT THE YELLOW CANARY! THE GUESTS' COATS GOT KINDA CUT UP! IF YOU WANT TO SELL I'M STILL IN THE MARKET! OH, YEAH, I'M OFFERING \$5,000 LESS NOW!



YOU HOODLUM! YOU VANDAL! I'LL HAVE THE POLICE ON YOU! YOU CAN'T FORCE ME TO SELL OUT TO YOU!



WEDNESDAY NIGHT AT THE YELLOW CANARY---

HEY, WHERE'SH MY FRIEND CHARLIE!? CHARLIE ALWAYS FEEDSH ME! WHERE'S CHARLIE!

WE HAVE NO CHARLIE HERE! GET OUT BEFORE I CALL THE MANAGER!





# WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

I WON'T GET OUT! YOU'RE HIDING CHARLIE! HE'SH MY BUDDY!

AH, THIS MAN IS MAD! COME, WE THROW HIM OUT!

THAT JOE IS A CARD! HE COULD MAKE A MILLION ON THE STAGE!

A man in a green suit is pouring kerosene from a can labeled 'KEROSENE' into a pan on a stove. In the background, a crowd of people is gathered, some looking concerned and others shouting.

DON'T THROW OLE JOE OUT IN THE COLD, PLEASEH!

TIMING POIFECT! BOTH DA SOUP AND DA VEGETABLES IS GOT A NICE SPOT OF **KEROSENE** IN DEM! GIVES 'EM DAT DIFFERENT FLAVOR!

OUT BEFORE I GET THE POLICE!

A man in a red suit is being held back by several chefs in white uniforms. In the background, another man is seen running away.

A FEW MINUTES LATER---

AGHHH! **WAITER!** WHAT'S IN THIS SOUP?

GAGHH! **OHH!** THIS ASPARAGUS IS POISONED!

WHAT'S HAPPENED? GET THE CHEF! I'M RUINED!

OHH! THIS TERRIBLE PLACE! I'LL NEVER COME HERE AGAIN!

A man in a red suit is looking distressed, with his hands raised. In the background, a restaurant scene is shown with people running and shouting.

WHEN PATTON AND JOE REPORTED BACK TO LEWIS---

WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOUR CHEF USING KEROSENE INSTEAD OF SALAD OIL, DOBKINS? BETTER LET ME TAKE THE JOINT OFF YOUR HANDS! I'LL STILL PAY \$50,000 FOR IT!

YOU MISERABLE RAT, LEWIS! YOU'VE RUINED ME! I'LL SELL -- I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ELSE!

Two men are shown in profile, each talking on a telephone. The man on the left is wearing a brown suit, and the man on the right is wearing a blue suit.

AFTER DOBKINS' EXPERIENCE, OTHER CLUB OWNERS KNUCKLED UNDER TO LEWIS UNTIL HE CONTROLLED EVERY MAJOR ENTERTAINMENT SPOT IN THE CITY, WITH ONE EXCEPTION -- CURRAN'S "GILDED SLIPPER" --

RED, YOU AND JINGLES TAKE SOME OF THE BOYS AND GET OVER TO CURRAN'S TRAP! IF HE WON'T SELL WE'LL **DRIVE** HIM OUT OF BUSINESS! ROUGH UP ABOUT A DOZEN CUSTOMERS! WORK 'EM OVER GOOD!

A man in a red suit is sitting at a desk, talking to two other men who are standing and looking at him.

BUT NED CURRAN HAD ANTICIPATED TROUBLE FROM LEWIS AND, AS THE THUGS ENTERED THE CLUB---

**JINGLES, GET THE BOYS OUT! IT'S A TRAP!**

OKAY, YOU TRAMPS! LINE UP! WE'RE TAKING YOU ALL IN!

WHO'S TAKING WHO WHERE COPPER?

A group of men are in a club. Some are holding guns, and others are looking surprised or concerned.

YOU KIN ORDER DA AMBULANCES NOW, BOSS!

A man in a red suit is sitting at a desk, talking to two other men who are standing and looking at him.

UHHH! OH--I--

YA CLUMSY FLATFOOT! THAT'S THE LAST GUN YOU'LL PULL ON ANYONE!

SCRAM, BOYS! COME ON!

A group of men are in a club. Some are holding guns, and others are looking surprised or concerned.



# CHARLIE CHAN

ELUDING THE POLICE, THE GANGSTERS MADE THEIR WAY BACK TO LEWIS' PLACE---

BOSS, YOU GOTTA GIVE ME GETAWAY MONEY! I GOTTA GET OUTA THIS BOIG! DEM COPS'LL FRY ME!

PATSY, YOU DON'T GET A NICKEL! ANYONE DUMB ENOUGH TO SHOOT A COP WITH A DOZEN WITNESSES AROUND OUGHT TO FRY!

BUT, BOSS, I T'UGHT YOU'D PERFECT ME! YOU GOTTA GET ME AWAY---

AHHH, YOU COULDN'T GET TO THE CITY LIMITS! THEY'VE PROBABLY GOT EVERY ROAD BLOCKED WITH A DOZEN SQUADS! BUT DON'T WORRY!

DON'T WORRY? BOSS YOU GONE OFF YOUR SPINDLE?--OHH-- YOU MEAN YOU'RE GONNA--

--I'M GONNA HIDE YOU STUPID! COME ON I GOT JUST THE SPOT FOR YOU-- IT'S A SECRET DEAL, SEE?

IN THE BASEMENT OF THE LEWIS MANSION...

BUT, BOSS, DIS AIN'T NO GOOD! WHY, WHEN DEY SEARCH DIS JOINT DEY'LL FIND ME IN TWO MINUTES!

THEY WON'T FIND YOU IN TWO YEARS, PATSY!

WELL, UNLESS YOU FIGURE ON TOINING ME INTO ANUDDER WASHING MACHINE, OR---

WATCH THIS, PATSY!

THERE'S YOUR HIDEOUT! UNLESS SOMEONE KNOWS WHERE THIS SECRET SWITCH IS YOU'LL NEVER BE FOUND, AND NO ONE KNOWS, EXCEPT ME-- AND YOU!

WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! LIKE IN DE MOVIES ONLY BETTER!

THERE YA ARE, PATSY! JUST LIKE HOME ONLY CLEANER! AND DON'T WORRY-- THIS ROOM IS BUILT UNDERGROUND, OFF THE BASEMENT! THEY CAN'T SPOT IT NO HOW!

IT'S STUFF LIKE DIS DAT MAKES YOU KINGPIN OF DIS OUTFIT, BOSS! IT'S GENIUS LIKE DEM PERFESSER GUYS!



THE POLICE, PUT ON LEWIS' TRAIL BY NED CURRAN WERE SOON AT THE GANGSTER'S FRONT DOOR---

OKAY, OKAY, LEWIS, CAN THE CHATTER! WE KNOW IT WAS YOUR BOYS TRIED TO ROUGH UP CURRAN'S PLACE! WE KNOW IT WAS PATSY PETERS WHO SHOT THE POLICEMAN! HE WAS SEEN HEADING THIS WAY! WE'RE GOING TO **SEARCH** THE PLACE!

GO RIGHT AHEAD, OFFICER! YOU WON'T FIND NOTHING!



THE FOOLS! EVEN **SMARTER** GUYS THAN COPS COULDN'T FIND PATSY!

FINALLY, THE OFFICERS REACHED THE BASEMENT--

HMMPFF! WALL SEEMS SOLID ENOUGH!

I TOLD YOU YOU WERE WASTING THE CITY'S TIME! WHY NOT GO OUT AND ARREST A FEW DRUNKS! YOU'LL GET FURTHER!

NOT A THING IN HERE!



WELL, PATSY AIN'T HERE NOW! BUT **YOU** KNOW WHERE HE IS, YOU RAT! WE'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU SOMEDAY, LEWIS!

I WISH YOU WOULD, LONNIE! THEN WE'D SEE HOW TOUGH YOU **REALLY** ARE!

DON'T POKE **ME**, COPPER! I'M LIABLE TO LOSE MY SENSE OF HUMOR!



ALTHOUGH GLOATING OVER THE WAY HE HAD FOOLED THE POLICE, LONNIE WAS LIVID WITH RAGE AT CURRAN...

RED, I'M TELLING YOU NOW... CURRAN HAS TO BE **RUBBED OUT!** HE HAD HIS CHANCE. HE GOT WISE, THREW THE COPS AT US! WE CAN'T STAND FOR THAT. SEE!

YEAH, YEAH! WE'LL GET DA CHUMP, BOSS! LOOK OUT WIT DAT FORK!



LEWIS' ORDERS WERE OBEYED...

DAT'S DA BEST LESSON WE KIN GIVE ANY OTHER CHARACTER WOT DECIDES LONNIE AIN'T BOSS IN DIS TOWN!

OH-- GIVE ME-- UHH-- I'M--



WHEN RED AND JINGLES REPORTED BACK TO LEWIS...

HE'S DEAD, BOSS! WE SHOVED DA BODY DOWN A TWENTY FOOT BLUFF!

GOOD, GOOD, THE RAT! NOW WE'LL ALL TAKE A POWDER DOWN TO THE HIDEOUT ROOM FOR A FEW DAYS! THEN WE

COME OUT, CLAIM WE WAS IN DETROIT AND LEAVE THE FLATFOOTS RUNNING IN CIRCLES LIKE ALWAYS! I EVEN GOT CHARACTERS IN DETROIT TO SWEAR THEY WERE WITH US THERE!





# CHARLIE CHAN

SPIDER, YOU GOT YOUR INSTRUCTIONS STRAIGHT?

SURE, BOSS! WHILE YOU'RE HIDING OUT I COOK DA MEALS AND BRINGS 'EM DOWN! IF DA COPS COME AROUND I TELL 'EM YOUSE ALL WENT TO DETROIT T'REE DAYS AGO AND I DON'T KNOW WHEN YOU'LL BE BACK!



THE SPIDER WAS A CONSCIENTIOUS MAN - THE NEXT MORNING -



CAN'T FIND DA NAIL! OH, WELL, DIS PENCIL WILL DO! DON'T WANT TO LET DA GRUB GET COLD WHILE I HUNTS FER A NAIL--

THE MORNING AFTER CURRAN'S ASSASSINATION, HIS BODY WAS DISCOVERED..NO SOONER HAD THE POLICE RECEIVED THE REPORT THAN THEY DISPATCHED A SQUAD TO LEWIS' RESIDENCE.

I TELL YA, DA BOSS IS IN DETROIT WIT SOME FRIENDS! HE'S BEEN GONE T'REE DAYS-- HEY--

MIND IF WE LOOK FOR OURSELVES, SPIDER?



AS BEFORE, THE POLICE FOUND NO ONE---

WELL, THE SLIPPER-SNAKE HAS DONE IT AGAIN! HE AIN'T HERE, THAT'S FOR SURE!

I TOLD YA WISE COPPERS LEWIS IS IN DETROIT! YOU COULDA SAVED YOURSELF ALL THIS WOIK! SMART GUYS, AIN'TCHA?



I GUESS WE'LL-- WELL I'LL BE-- HEY SPIDER, WHO STICKS **PENCILS** IN THE WALLS AROUND HERE?

HUH? WHY-- PENCIL--CHEE, MUST HAVE BEEN DA WASH WOMAN!



WASH WOMAN, HUH? WHO EVER HEARD OF A WASH--- HEY, WHAT'S HAPPENING?

LOOK! A SECRET DOOR! GRAB YOUR GUNS, BOYS!



IN DETROIT, EH! GOT BACK AWFUL FAST!

WE GIVE UP! STOP SHOOTING! BUT YOU AIN'T GOT ANYTHING ON US!

WE'RE CAUGHT! LIKE RATS IN A TRAP!



ALTHOUGH LEWIS CURSED THE TWIST OF FATE THAT CAUSED SPIDER TO LEAVE HIS PENCIL IN THE SECRET SWITCH THAT OPENED THE ROOM, HIS ANGER DID HIM LITTLE GOOD-- MINOR MEMBERS OF THE GANG, HOPING TO SAVE THEMSELVES, TURNED STATES WITNESSES AND LONNIE AND RED SOMERS DREW LIFE SENTENCES-- EVERY OTHER MEMBER OF THE GANG WAS ALSO SENTENCED-- THUS ONE OF THE BOLDEST GANGSTERS OF ALL FINALLY LEARNED THE BUSINESS OF **CRIME** IS AN ENTERPRISE THAT **NEVER PAYS**---



# HOCUS-POCUS HEARSE

WHY, STICKY, YOUSE IS A GENIUS! DEM HUNKS OF AXE BLADES COULD **MOIDER** A GUY IF YOU TRAMPED ON HIM!

DON'T GIVE **ME** ALL THE CREDIT, BENNY! I LIFTED THEM FIGHTING BOOTS OFF DANDY JOHNNY DOLAN!

WITH THE EXCEPTION OF "STICKY" DUNN ALL NAMES IN THIS TRUE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS.

## A CHARLIE CHAN GUEST FEATURE

IN THE LATE 1870'S WHEN GREAT GANGS VIRTUALLY RULED NEW YORK CITY AND DEFIED THE POLICE TO TOUCH THEM, AN IMAGINATIVE SMALL TIME HOODLUM KNOWN AS "STICKY" DUNN WAS GETTING HIS START—EAGER FOR THE STATUS OF A "BIG SHOT," DUNN WORKED HIS TWISTED BRAIN OVERTIME, FINALLY CLIMAXING HIS CAREER WITH THE MOST BLOODTHIRSTY FUNERAL PROCESSION EVER TO MAKE ITS WAY THROUGH NEW YORK STREETS...

DUNN EARNED THE NAME "STICKY" EARLY IN HIS CAREER BECAUSE OF HIS FAVORITE METHOD OF ROBBERY...

AND I TELL YOU THE HAT WILL HOLD A **FULL GALLON** OF MOLASSES!

ARE YOU DAFT, MAN? DAT LID WILL HOLD THREE QUARTS AND NO MORE!



YOU LAY FIVE DOLLARS ON DE LINE AND I'LL HAVE DAT HAT FILLED WITH THE STUFF!

DAT'S A BET! AND I'LL BUY YOU A NEW HAT TO BOOT IF I LOSE!





# CHARLIE CHAN



BUT GENTLEMEN, YOU'LL RUIN THE HAT!



POUR IT IN... I WANT TO BE SURE!



WELL, BENNY, I THINK WE SHOULD GIVE IT BACK TO DE MAN!



HEY, STOP! GLUB! GLUB!



DIS ALWAYS KILLS ME! IT'S ME FAVORITE ENTERTAINMENT!

NOW DAT DE ENTERTAINMENT IS OVER, LET'S PROCEED WIT BUSINESS!

HELP! I'M BEING BLINDED! HELP! HELP!



OOF! OH! YOU'RE KILLING ME! MY EYES! MY EYES!

WHAT'S DE IDEA? ONLY SEVENTEEN DOLLARS IN DE DRAWER! I SHOULD CUT YOUR LIVER OUT!



DISGUSTED WITH THE SMALL PROCEEDS FROM PULLING THE HAT TRICK, STICKY DETERMINED TO FIND RICHER FIELDS...

IT'S A PIKER'S DEAL! FOUR PLACES WE TAKE DIS WEEK AND WHAT DO WE GET? SIXTY-TWO BUCKS! AND THE FOUR HATS I RUIN TAKES ME A WHOLE DAY TO STEAL! WE GOTTA FIND ANOTHER LINE! I'M TIRED OF DIS HARD WOIK FOR NUTTING!



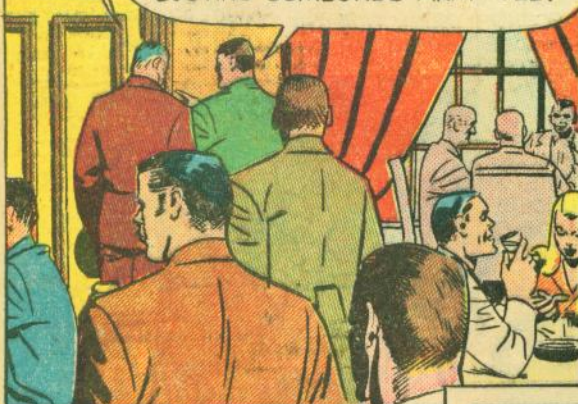
CHEE, BOSS, WHY'N'T WE GO IN FER CHAWING EARS AND BUSTING ARMS AND T'INGS LIKE DAT? IT'S RESPECTABLE, STEADY WOIK AND THE COMPETITION AIN'T BAD AT ALL!

BENNY, YOU'LL **ALWAYS** BE A CRUMB! YOU AIN'T AIMIN' HIGH ENOUGH!



BUT, BOSS, I TELL YA...

YOU CAN'T TELL ME NUTTING! **STICKY DUNN** GOT IDEAS AND IT AIN'T ABOUT GETTING T'REE BUCKS FER CHAWING A EAR, OR A FIN'ER BUSTING SOMEONE'S ARM! SEE!

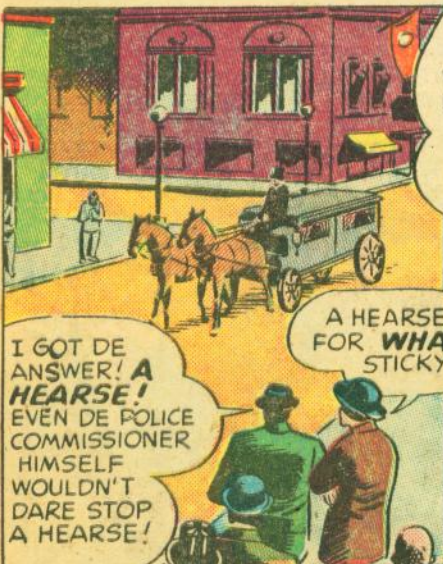


THE BEST RACKET TODAY IS **LIFTING SILK!** YOU DEAL WIT ONLY HIGH CLASS PEOPLE AND DE WHOLE THING IS VERY REFINED!

BUT, STICKY! SILK, CHEE, HOW WE GONNA WALK AWAY FROM A PLACE WIT DAT?



**FOR CARRYING SILK**, YA NUMBSKULL! NOW FOLLOW DAT ONE! WHEN IT STOPS, GRAB IT! TAKE IT TO NOLAN'S LIVERY AND HAVE 'EM HIDE IT! DERE'S A HACK RIGHT DERE! GET MOVIN'!



I GOT DE ANSWER! **A HEARSE!** EVEN DE POLICE COMMISSIONER HIMSELF WOULDN'T DARE STOP A HEARSE!

A HEARSE FOR **WHAT**, STICKY?



AND SO, A FEW DAYS LATER, STICKY DUNN WAS READY TO TEST HIS NEW EQUIPMENT...

NOW.. YA GIVE BAT AN' ME TIME TO GET IN DE JOINT, DEN YOUSE GUYS PULL UP FRONT IN DA DEAD-WAGON! SEE!

WE GOT YA, STICKY! WE'LL BE DE BEST MORTI.... MORTI.... UH... UNDER-TAKERS YA EVER SEE!





# CHARLIE CHAN

LATER, IN A DARKENED STORE IN NEW YORK'S TEXTILE DISTRICT...

OKAY, DAT'S DE LAST LOAD! NOW YOUSE GUYS SCATTER AND LET MUSH AND RED HERE DRIVE DE HACK BACK!

WHY, WE GOT ENOUGH SILK HERE TO MAKE DRESSES FER HALF DE DOLLS ON SIXTH AVENOO!



AS THE GANG STEPPED OUTSIDE...

COPS! AND ME NOT EVEN ABLE TO GRAB ME ROSCOE!

STOP! WHAT GOES ON HERE?



'TIS A SAD NIGHT, OFFICERS! ME POOR UNCLE, A WATCHMAN HERE FOR MANY A YEAR, PASSED AWAY ON DUTY TONIGHT! WE'RE TAKING HIM TO THE EMBALMER'S NOW!

AH, AND PARDON US FOR BEING SO GRUFF AT SUCH A TRAGIC TIME! MAY HIS SOUL REST IN PEACE!



HA! HA! DID YA EVER SEE ANYONE FALL FOR A LINE DAT EASY! ME POOR UNCLE! A FEW UNCLES LIKE DIS AND WE'LL ALL BE RICH MEN!

YOU SHOULD BE AN ACTOR, STICKY!

YEAH, BESIDES DIS SAVES US WALKING BACK TO DE HIDEOUT!



WHEN NEWS OF THIS ESCAPE GOT AROUND IT MADE A CELEBRITY OUT OF STICKY AMONG THE UNDER-WORLD SET...

THERE'S A GENTLEMAN AT THE END OF THE BAR WISHES TO BUY A DRINK FOR THE 'GREAT MR. DUNN.'

I ALWAYS SAID TO ME OLD LADY, 'KEEP YOUR EYE ON THAT DUNN- HE'S GOING PLACES!'

AW, YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET, BOYS -- I GOT BIG PLANS!



NIGHT AFTER NIGHT THE HEARSE MOVED THROUGH THE STREETS... STICKY DUNN WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE TOP! THEN, ONE DAY, DISTURBING NEWS REACHED THE GANG'S HEAD-QUARTERS...

LIKE I SAY, SILK IS ONLY...

HEY, STICKY! I GOT BAD NEWS! DE FIVE POINTS GANG IS OUT TO GET YOUSE! SEEMS DEY'RE SORE ABOUT US TAKING A COUPLE PLACES IN THEIR TERRITORY!



I'M LEAVING TOWN! DE FIVE POINTERS WILL CUT US INTO LITTLE PIECES AND T'ROW US TO DE FISHES! BUT HOW?

SO WHAT! DON'T DEY KNOW I GOT MORE BRAINS IN ME LITTLE FINGERS DEN THEIR WHOLE MOB HAS? WE JUST STRIKE FOIST! WE'LL WIPE DEM OUT BEFORE DEY MOVE!





# WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

IT WAS THEN STICKY DUNN GOT THE MOST BRILLIANT IDEA OF HIS CAREER...

BENNY, I GOT AN IDEA! WE'LL **AMBUSH** DEM CHARACTERS! JUST LIKE DE INDIANS DO! ROUND UP DE BOYS! EVERY ONE OF DEM! WE'RE HAVING AN IMPORTANT MEETING, RIGHT NOW!



AFTER A NIGHT OF FEVERISH PREPARATIONS, STICKY LINED HIS MEN UP THE NEXT MORNING...

OKAY, YOUSE GUYS! EVERYONE GOT HIS GAT, SLING-SHOT, BRASS-KNUCKLES, EYE GOUGER? EVERYONE GOT FIGHTING BOOTS ON? GOOD! NOW BENNY HERE IS GOING AHEAD AND TIP OFF DE FIVE-POINTERS DAT WE'RE ON OUR WAY! **AND REMEMBER, IT'S DEM OR US!**

WE GOT EVERYTHING, STICKY!

I GOT MOIDER IN ME HEART, TOO!



THE POWERFUL FIVE-POINTERS, OUT-NUMBERING DUNN'S MEN THREE TO ONE, WAITED ON MULBERRY STREET, EAGER FOR THE BATTLE...

YAH, DEM YELLOW-BELLIES OF DUNN'S AIN'T GONNA SHOW!

IF DEY DO, DEY'LL BE KNOWN FROM NOW ON AS DE **EARLESS MOB!** I'LL POISONALLY CHAW OFF DUNN'S EARS MESELF!



BETTER HAVE DE GUY COME BACK AND PICK UP WHAT'S LEFT OF DUNN'S MOB LATER, CHIEF!

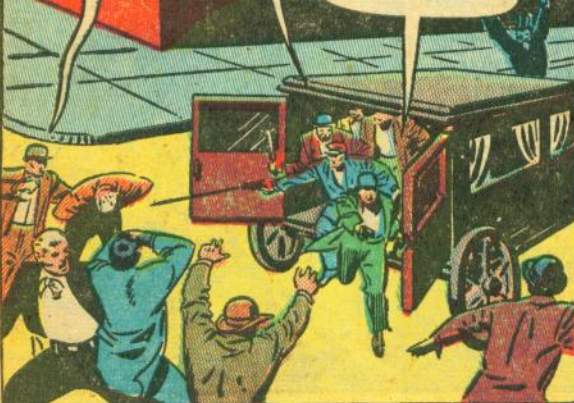
AW RIGHT, YOUSE MUGS! STAN' BACK AND LET DE FUNERAL PAST! YOU'LL BE RIDING ONE OF DEM T'INGS YOURSELVES SOMEDAY!



HEY, WHAT KIND OF A FUNERAL IS DIS?!

YOURS, STUPID!

**AT'EM, MEN!** REMEMBER, I'M PAYING A BONUS OF FIVE BUCKS FOR EVERY EAR YOU BRING IN!



YEA, FIRST CUSTOMER FOR THE HEARSE! **FREE RIDES TO THE CEMETERY!** RIGHT THIS WAY, WISE GUYS!

YAH! FER... UGGGG!





# CHARLIE CHAN



GIVE IT TO THE BLOODY DOGS! CRACK THEIR SKULLS OPEN!

THERE'S ONE COP WON'T BE CRACKING NOTHING BUT THE PEARLY GATES!



GET DUNN, THE DIRTY COP KILLER!

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, YOU OLD FLATFOOT!



I'M STICKY DUNN....UHHH!

YOU'RE DONE, ALL RIGHT!



WELL, STICKY, YOU PLAYED THAT HEARSE ANGLE **ONCE** TOO OFTEN! WE'VE SUSPECTED A LONG TIME YOU'VE BEEN USING THEM TO HAUL LOOT IN! NOW WE'RE PRETTY SURE!

I'M HURT! GET ME A DOCTOR! I NEVER DONE ANYTHING WRONG, HONEST!



YOU'D HAVE GOTTEN ENOUGH TIME FOR ROBBERY! BUT IF THAT POLICEMAN DIES YOU'LL HANG, DUNN!

YOU CAN'T PROVE **NOTHING** ON ME! MY BOYS WILL **NEVER** TALK!



BUT DUNN'S BOYS **DID** TALK, PLENTY! ALTHOUGH THE POLICEMAN RECOVERED, DUNN DREW SUCH A LONG TERM FOR HIS CRIMES THAT HE WAS AN OLD, BROKEN MAN BEFORE HE GAINED HIS RELEASE!

YEAH, THEY'RE RIGHT, **CRIME NEVER PAYS!** TOMORROW THEY TAKE ME UP THE RIVER! WHEN I GET OUT I'LL BE NEEDING ANOTHER HEARSE FOR THAT LAST RIDE....



# Scoop! Complete Picture-Taking Picture-Making Outfit for only \$2.98

Candid-Type Camera! Complete Developing Outfit! Complete Printing Outfit!  
All for one low price of only \$2.98!



ROLL OF FILM  
INCLUDED WITH CAMERA

## At Last! You Can Take, Make and Develop Your Own Pictures!

This is the first time a complete picture-taking, picture-making outfit has ever been offered at the sensationally low price of only \$2.98. You might ordinarily expect to pay much more than that for a good developing kit. Yet here you not only get a big, 12-piece Developing Kit so that you can actually make and develop your own pictures, but also a famous make candid-type Camera which takes regular size pictures. Positively not a toy. Both the Camera and the Developing Kit are "the real thing"—guaranteed to work on the same principle as those used by experienced photographers.

**Easy To Make Your Own Pictures!** Think of it!—You can go out and snap pictures of your favorite scenes, of important events and land-marks, or of members of your family. Then, within a few minutes after you snap the pictures you can develop them yourself. Virtually without waiting you can make and develop those same pictures right in your own home. Watch them come to life... clear and sharp... before your very eyes, almost like magic. Sensational! Exciting! Thrilling fun such as you've never known before.

### Make Money While Having Fun!

This is the chance of a lifetime to pursue an interesting hobby and learn the fascinating photography business at the same time. You can even make money in your spare hours. Use your Home Developing Kit to accommodate friends and neighbors. They'll be glad to give you their business for it will save them time and money, just as it does you.

THE CAMERA has all the latest features, including snapshot and time exposure and level view finder. Uses easy-to-get 127 film and takes 16 pictures on an 8-exposure roll. THE DEVELOPING KIT consists of

12 individual pieces as shown. There are 2 metal trays, 1 metal print frame, 1 stirring rod, 1 package of one dozen sheets of contact paper, 2 Universal M-Q developer packs, 1 box acid-fixing solution, 1 GE dark-room light, 2 clips and 1 easy-to-follow Handbook of developing and printing.

### 10 Day Examination Offer

Is this a value? You bet it is! By far the greatest value in the country today. Never before has it been possible to get everything necessary to take, make and develop pictures all for this one low price of only \$2.98. These outfits are sure to be grabbed up fast. Photo and camera enthusiasts everywhere will be anxious to own a complete Kit such as this for fun and for spare time profit. You'll be wise to order your complete outfit right now while this low price offer is still in effect so that you won't be disappointed. It's first come, first served. If you want to get started at once to take, make and develop your own pictures, mail the coupon below today. You SEND NO MONEY! We'll let you examine and use the kit as your own for 10 days on our money-back guarantee offer.

## You get this Big 12 Piece Developing Kit!



**SEND NO MONEY! RUSH THIS COUPON FOR YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!**

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 5301... 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen, Send me the Complete Picture-Taking, Picture-Making Outfit as described. On arrival I will pay postman only \$2.98 plus few cents postage and C.O.D. charges for everything. It is understood that if I am not positively delighted with the outfit in every way, I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

ZONE.....

STATE.....

☐ I enclose \$2.98 in advance with this order to save shipping charges. Please send the Complete Outfit to me all postage charges prepaid on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

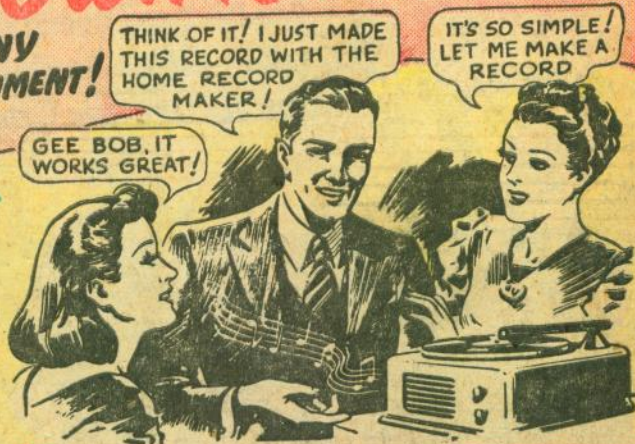


# Make Your Own Records

**SING! TALK! ACT! PLAY ANY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT!**

**ENJOY MAKING RECORDS IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME**

Now you can make records of your singing, talking, reciting, or instrument playing right in your own home! No longer need the high price of recording machines or studio facilities prevent you or your family from hearing their own voice or playing. *No Experience Necessary.* Set up the **NEW HOME RECORD MAKER**, play, talk, or sing, and immediately you have a record which you and your friends can enjoy.



THINK OF IT! I JUST MADE THIS RECORD WITH THE HOME RECORD MAKER!

IT'S SO SIMPLE! LET ME MAKE A RECORD

GEE BOB, IT WORKS GREAT!

**MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS at HOME**

**IT'S AMAZINGLY SIMPLE!**

Make records right in your own home by just singing, talking, acting, or playing a musical instrument into your own record player using a **NEW HOME RECORD MAKING UNIT**. This wonderful little unit records on the blank records furnished with your recording kit. No processing of the record required... just make your recording and it is immediately ready for playback. **USE THE NEW HOME RECORD MAKER** with any type of standard record player — hand winding, portable, radio-phonograph combination or electrical phonographs operating on either AC or DC.

**DADDY M-O-M-M-Y**



Record your child's voice — catch those precious moments.

**What is the Recordograph?**

The recordograph is an acoustical device for making home recordings to be used with a record player or turn-table.

**WHAT DO I GET?**

You get the complete unit needed to make recordings at home. Acoustic recording head, special recording needle, playback needles, 6 two-sided records (enough for 12 recordings), spiral feeding attachment and complete easy to follow directions.



**Records for 12 Recordings Included**



**PLAYS BACK AT ONCE**

Record jokes, imitations, voices and instruments — and play for happy, happy memories. You can play new record at once! Give yourself, your family and friends a thrill! Records can be played back on ANY phonograph.

**SING - PLAY - TALK**

Have lots of fun! Record voices of seldom-seen but well-loved friends and dear ones. Make greeting records — Birthday, Anniversary Greetings for your loved ones.

**EASY AS SPEAKING INTO A PHONE**

Use your **NEW HOME RECORD MAKER** anytime and perform as comfortably as you'd talk on the telephone — needs no special "recording technique." *No experience necessary*

**Amazing Low Price only 849 COMPLETE**

**SEND NO MONEY!**

You don't have to send a cent. Just fill in coupon and mail today to get your complete **NEW HOME RECORD MAKER**. Sent C.O.D. for only \$8.49 plus postage and C.O.D. ... or send check or money order for \$8.49 and we pay postage.

Additional blank records \$2.00 per dozen (24 sides)

**RECORDOGRAPH CORP. OF AMERICA, Dept. TK-171**  
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Send entire **RECORD MAKING OUTFIT**, including 6 blank two-sided records.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$8.49 plus postage.
- ☐ Send additional blank records at \$2 per dozen.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, Zone, State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ I enclose \$8.49, send complete outfit postpaid.

**Paul Bennett**  
**1336**